

LOOK
MC
COMICS®



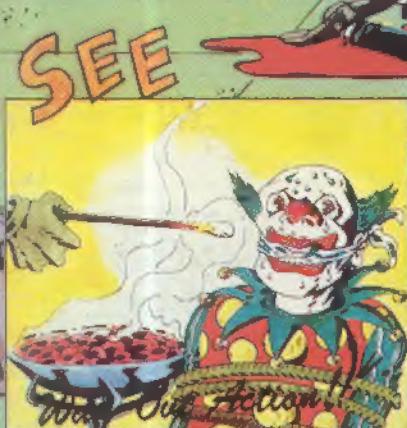
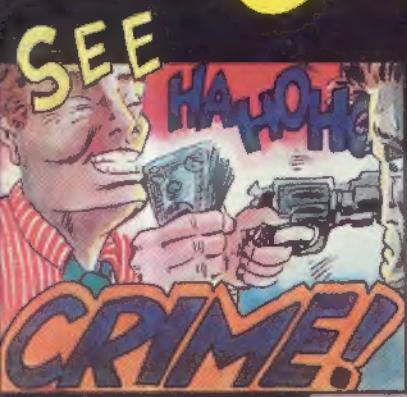
PSYCHO

SPRING

2

COMICS

\$2.75



A FREE
MAGAZINE

IS INSIDE!

"Commit a crime and you are but a fly caught in the web of Justice."



PSYCHO

COMICS

PUBLISHER: Look Mom, Comics!

EDITOR: Daniel Clowes

PRODUCTION MANAGER & CIRCULATION: Pete Friedrich



CONTRIBUTORS: RICK ALTERGOTT, DAN CLOWES, GENE FAMA, P. FRIEDRICH, ALEX KANE, DR. OTTO LINDSAY, EEL O'BRIEN, CHET E. PIIRFRED, P. REDDING, CHARLES SCHNEIDER, MORT TODD, ARTHUR TYST.

ROMANCE CRIME ROMANCE CRIME ROMANCE CRIME

HEARTBREAK HONEYMOON THE DARNEST THINGS CAN HAPPEN WHEN YOU MARRY A NECROPHILIAC,...AND USUALLY DO!

SAP "NIX" FITT IS A HAPLESS CRIMINAL WITH A TRAGIC TWIST!

A WOMAN KNOWS A WOMAN'S INTUITION DOESN'T OFTEN LEAD HER ASTRAY... AND THIS CASE IS NO EXCEPTION!

DOGMAN PLAYS DEAD A TRAVELING CIRCUS IS ALWAYS THE SETTING FOR FUN WITH A CAPITAL F AS THIS TALE HEARTWARMINGLY ILLUSTRATES

TOGETHER AT LAST A TENDER TEAR-JERKER ABOUT TWO ETERNALLY INTERTWINED SOULS!

TALES MY FATHER TOLD ME DAD MEETS THE VENTURES AND YOU AND THE KIDS ARE THERE!

BUSTER LEARNS THE HARD WAY TEEN EVERYMAN BUSTER WILMONT LEARNS THE HARSH REALITY BEHIND DRUGS!

GOODBYE MY LOVE A ROMANTIC CONFLICT CAN HAPPEN ANYWHERE - EVEN IN A RESTAURANT - AND YOU'RE IN THE NEXT BOOTH!

DAD TAKES A WIFE UNCLE ART USHERS YOU DOWN MEMORY LANE ... AND YOU WISH HE HADN'T!

TERROR TRAUMA WHEN PSYCHO PAT TELLS YOU THAT ROMANCE IS ALL IN YOUR HEAD YOU'D BETTER BELIEVE IT!

THE CASE OF THE HORSELESS HEAD MAN A PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR DOES SOME PUBLIC SNOOPING -- MUCH TO HIS CHIEFS CHAGRIN!

A TASTE OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE!

DR. COPEN'S GOT MORE PATIENTS THAN HE CAN HANDLE — AND IT WASN'T THE NURSES FAULT!

MIMI THE MODEL YOU GIRLS WILL LIVE OUT YOUR FANTASIES THROUGH MIMI A FANTABULOUS, GLAMOUROUS NEW YORK FASHION MODEL!

MYSTERY VALENTINE YOU'LL BE HER VALENTINE ... IF YOU LIKE IT OR NOT!

THE SQUIRT SAY KIDS, WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF A DEMON, BENT ON DESTRUCTION, MATERIALIZED IN YOUR ROOM? LITTLE FREDDY BROWN HAS ONE SOLUTION!

Free Bonus Comic

TOTALLY INTENSE TALES OF ACTION-ADVENTURE!



*From The Desk
of Dad...*

This magazine is dedicated to the prevention of crime. We hope that we

can show our youthful readers the cold harsh reality behind Crime and criminals.

After all, what is crime but a sad, black, dead end road of fools and tears.

Pater Familiaris

Dad.

HOW COULD THIS HAPPEN? I WALKED RIGHT INTO WHAT I KNEW WAS A HOPELESS SITUATION... I JUST COULDN'T CONTROL MYSELF. I LOVED LINK. HE WAS THE KINDEST, MOST WONDERFUL MAN A GIRL COULD ASK FOR... BUT THERE WAS STILL NO WAY I COULD SPARE HIM FROM OUR...

HEARTBREAK HONEYMOON

...I NOW
PRONOUNCE YOU
MAN AND WIFE!

HOW COULD I LET
IT GO THIS FAR... OH
LINK... HOW COULD I
DO THIS TO YOU... YOU
POOR, POOR DEAR...



... IF ONLY WE'D
NEVER MET... IF ONLY
IT HAD NEVER
STARTED ...

WHY DID UNCLE COSMO HAVE TO INTRODUCE US LAST SUMMER... WHY DID IT ALL HAVE TO BEGIN ...

DORRIE... I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET
LINK WEATHERWAX... LINK THIS IS
MY NEICE, DORRIE CARSON ...

PLEASSED TO
MEET YOU, DORRIE!



FROM THAT POINT ON WE SPENT EVERY POSSIBLE MINUTE TOGETHER...



I KEPT MEANING TO TELL LINK MY HORRIBLE SECRET... I JUST COULDN'T... THEN ONE NIGHT HE PROPOSED. MY HEART SAID NO, BUT MY MOUTH SAID...



WHY OH WHY DID I HAVE TO SAY YES... NOW LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENED...



LINK... THERE'S SOMETHING I HAVE TO CONFESS...

WHAT IS IT HONEY?



LINK... I CAN'T MAKE LOVE TO YOU TONIGHT... NOT TONIGHT... NOT ANY NIGHT!... =SOBE

BUT DORRIE... WHAT DO YOU MEAN!?



LINK... DARLING... I KNOW I SHOULD HAVE TOLD YOU BEFORE THE WEDDING BUT...



A WHAT?! A NECROPHILIAC?!... BUT DORRIE...

I KNOW MY DARLING... IT'S QUITE A HORRIBLE SECRET... BUT THE FACT IS THAT I CAN ONLY MAKE LOVE TO A DEAD MAN... ANYTHING ELSE REPULSES ME!...



OH
DARLING...

I'M SORRY...
I'LL LEAVE YOU
NOW ...

NO! I
STILL LOVE YOU!
WE'LL MAKE
THIS MARRIAGE
WORK... SOME-
HOW...

WE TRIED EVERYTHING WE COULD THINK OF BUT NO-
THING SEEMED TO WORK...

DORRIE... I
JUST TOOK A
COLD SHOWER...

I'M SORRY,
LINK... IT'S JUST
NOT THE SAME!

FINALLY CAME THE BREAKING
POINT... I COULDN'T STAND TO SEE
LINK GO THROUGH SUCH HEART-
ACHE BECAUSE OF ME... I LOVED
HIM TOO MUCH TO HURT HIM...

I DECIDED TO GO AWAY FOR A
WEEKEND TO THINK... WHEN I
RETURNED I PLANNED TO TALK
THINGS OVER WITH LINK... HE
AGREED THAT WE SHOULD HAVE
SOME TIME APART TO SORT
THINGS OUT...

I RETURNED ON SUNDAY EVENING.
THERE WERE NO LIGHTS ON IN
THE APARTMENT. I WALKED INTO
THE BEDROOM AND TURNED ON
THE BEDSIDE LAMP...



LINK WAS LYING MOTIONLESS ON THE BED. HIS EYES
WERE GLAZED OVER, UNBLINKING. A BOTTLE OF
DEADLY POISON LAY ON THE FLOOR... IN HIS
HAND HE CLUTCHED A NOTE... IT READ "I'LL
ALWAYS LOVE YOU, DARLING" ...



I REPLIED THROUGH UNCONTROLLABLE TEARS
OF HAPPINESS...

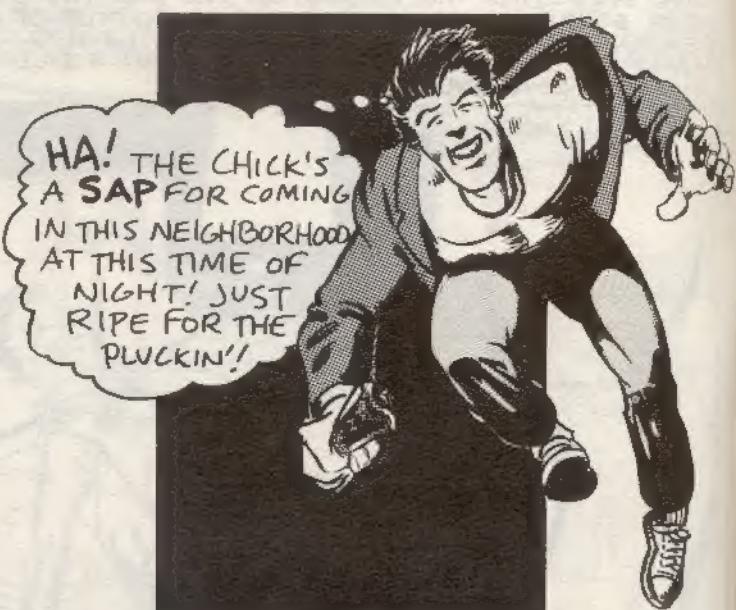


The
End

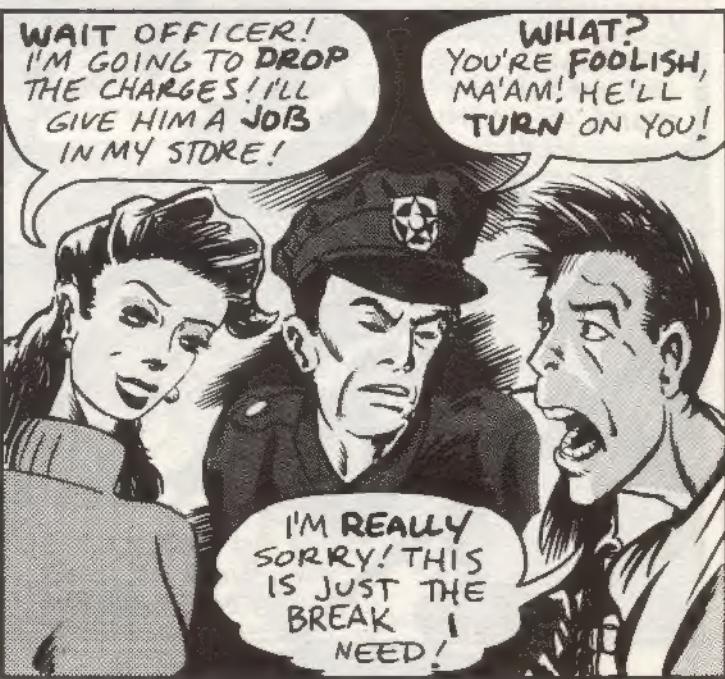
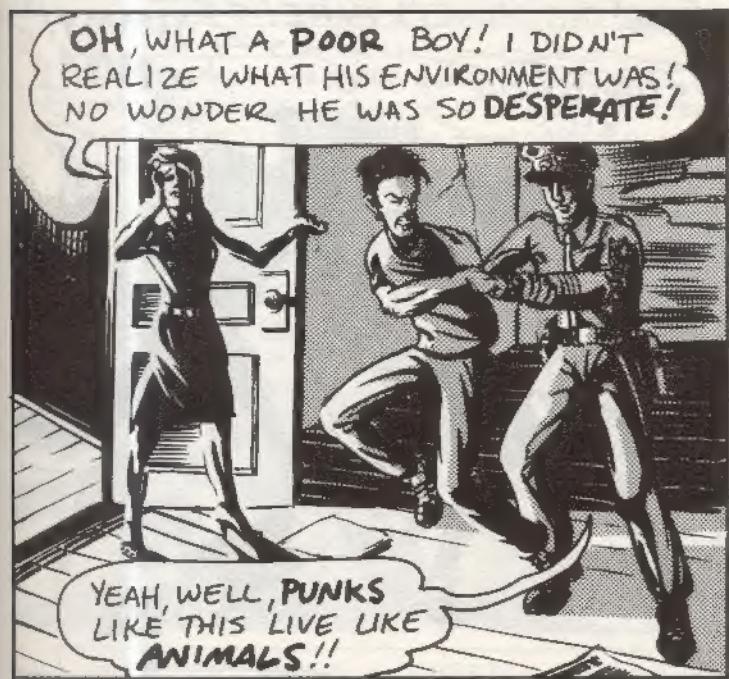
JIMMY "NIX" FITT **NEVER** HAD A LUCKY BREAK IN HIS **LIFE!** BUT IF HE **DID**, YOU'D BE **SURE** HE'D TAKE **FULL** ADVANTAGE OF IT, **EXPLOITING** IT TO HIS OWN ENDS--- HE FIGURED THAT ANYONE STUPID ENOUGH TO GIVE HIM A HAND WAS JUST A--

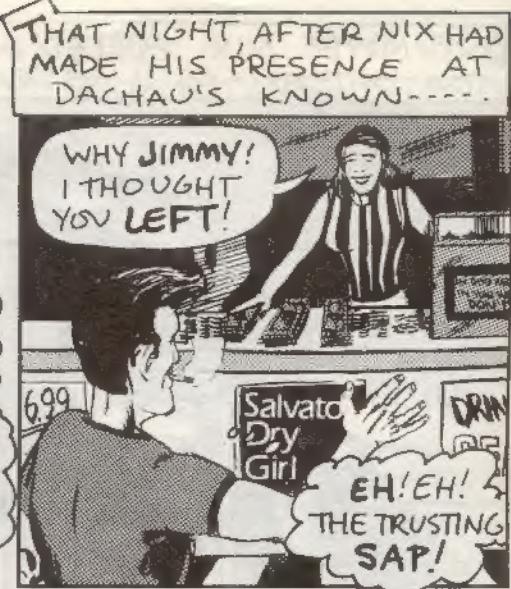
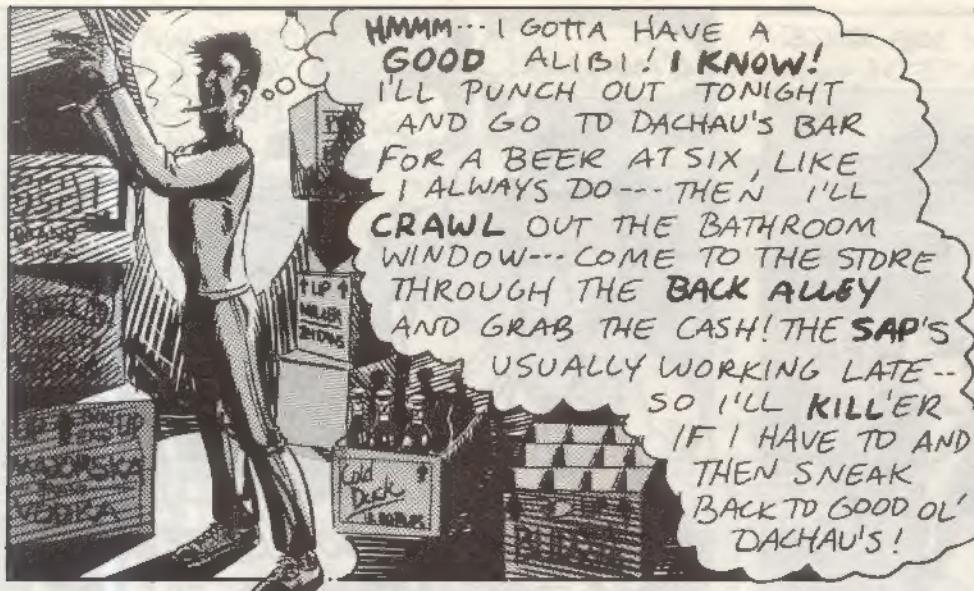


EVER BEEN MUGGED?? IT'S NO FUN!
WELL, NIX FITT THINKS IT IS, BECAUSE
HE'S ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE GUN!



BUT MAYBE NIX PULLED A JOB ONCE
TOO OFTEN---AS ILLUSTRATED!





by Rick Altergott

A WOMAN KNOWS

TODAY BRUD AND I WERE MARRIED AT ST. BILL S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN THE SMALL TOWN OF PUMPKIN CENTER NEVADA.



THE CEREMONY WAS NICE EVEN THOUGH NONE OF
BRUD'S RELATIVES COULD ATTEND. MOM SAID THAT I
LOOKED PRETTY IN GRANDMA'S WEDDING GOWN.



HE CRUSHED ME WITH AN EMBRACE AND WITH WITH
EYES HE ANSWERED.



HE HAS BEEN ACTING A BIT STRANGE LATELY...
LIKE WHEN THE PRIEST ASKED HIM...



TO BE HONEST WITH YOU, I GUESS I'M JUST A
LITTLE BIT SUPERSTITIOUS...



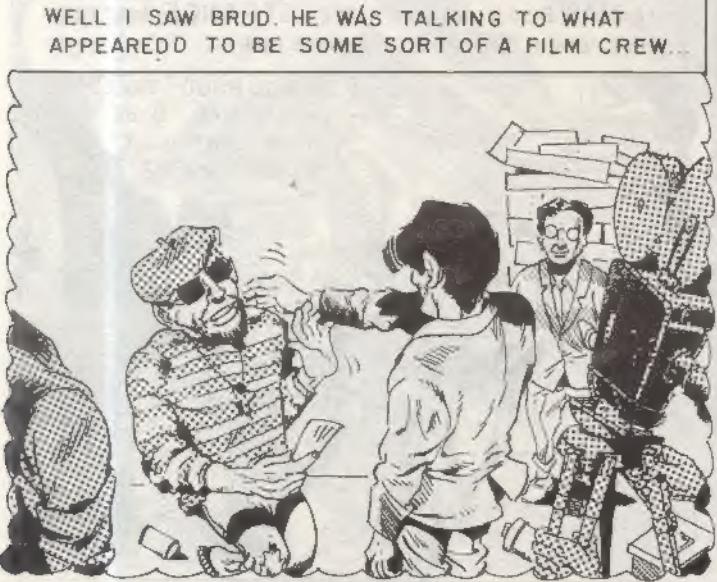
YOU SEE, I SAW HIM THIS MORNING. I'M SURE YOU'VE
HEARD THE OLD WIFE'S TALE



THE ONE ABOUT HOW IT'S BAD LUCK TO SEE THE
GROOM BEFORE THE WEDDING



WELL I SAW BRUD. HE WAS TALKING TO WHAT
APPEAREDD TO BE SOME SORT OF A FILM CREW...



BUT BRUD IS A DISHWASHER II



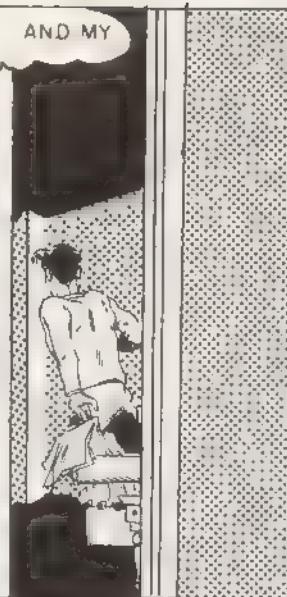
I GUESS I'M JUST BEING A SILLY FOOL BUT AFTER
DINNER I TOLD HIM THAT I HAD SEEN HIM. HE
JUST LAUGHED, AND ALL HE SAID WAS...



HONEY, WHY DON'T YOU, ER... WE GET
READY FOR, YOU KNOW... BED!
OKAY SWEETHEART?



OUR FIRST TIME TOGETHER AND MY
FIRST TIME EVER



IF LOVE IS SO WONDERFUL, THEN WHY
DO I FEEL SO UNCERTAIN AND, WELL,
SCARED?



WHAT' A
KNOCK AT THE
DOOR! VO CES!



ROLL
SOUND!
SPEED!
ROLL
CAMERA.
CAMERA
ROLLING.
OKAY...



ACTION!

NO!
PLEASE!
AHHHH!

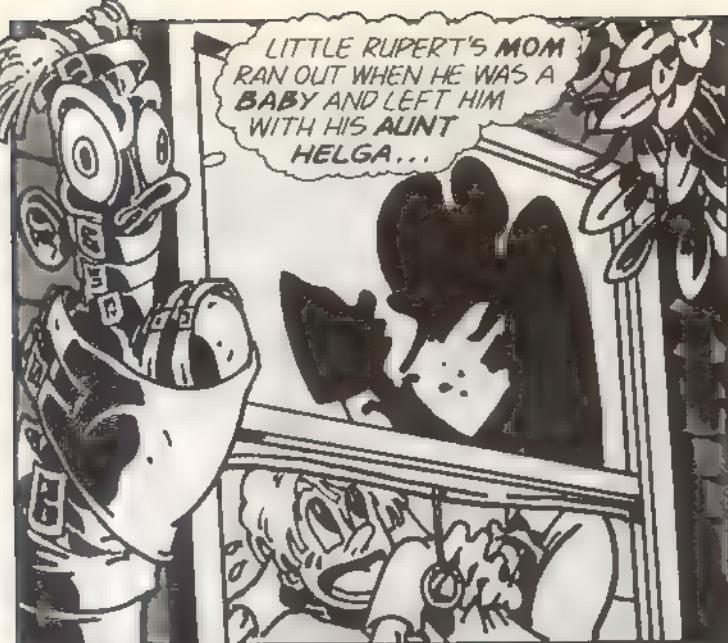
CRACK!



MY WORST FEARS ARE CONFIRMED! BRUD
IS THE INSANE DIRECTOR OF SNUFF FILMS



THIS STORY IS DEDICATED TO THE MEMORY OF
COMICS GREAT WALLACE WOOD



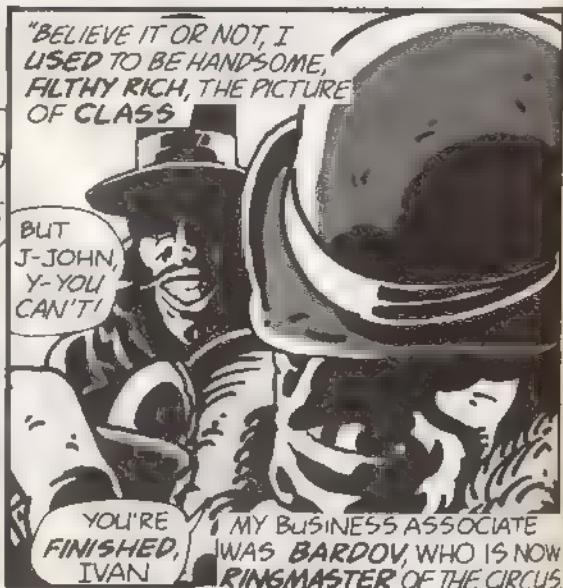
BEFORE LONG, RUPERT DID
WHAT ANY NORMAL KID WOULD
DO...



STORY &
ART by
GENE FAMA

RUPERT FOUND HIMSELF CONFRONTED BY A BIZARRE CREATURE--PART MAN, PART DOG--A WEIRD CHARICATURE OF A HUMAN BEING!! IN EVERY GROUP OF PEOPLE THERE ARE FREAKS! THEY ARE SO UGLY, THE ONLY PLACE THEY CAN FIND GAINFUL EMPLOYMENT IS THE CIRCUS! THE DOGMAN IS A PERFORMER WHO EXHIBITS HIS TWISTED FORM FOR 'ROOM and BOARD'!

BETTER HURRY UP AND GET INSIDE, KID!



THEY PUT ME IN THE CIRCUUS
AND IVAN BECAME RIG
SO HE COULD KEEP TRACK
OF ME UNTIL I TURNED
FIFTY-FIVE!

YESTERDAY WAS
MY FIFTY FIFTH
BIRTHDAY.

MEANWHILE...

TONIGHT THE
FREAK WILL DIE AT
LAST, TALIA! THE KIDS
WILL HURL TOMATOES
AT HIM AS USUAL...

.BUT THIS TIME, THE TOMATOES
WILL BE LOADED WITH CYANIDE
AND RAZOR BLADES! THE FREAK
WILL DIE AND WE'LL BE
RICH AT LAST!!!

YEEEEEKS! BARDOV
SAY A FREAK DEAD
IS GOING TO BEEE!!

GOOD THING WAS
JUNGLE BOY PASSING
BY! NOW MEEE MUST
WARN OTHERS!!

FING, CAREFUL
MUST YOU AND
BROTHER BE...

BARDOV'S GONNA
KILL A FREAK,
GLUTO BETTER
WATCH YOUR
FAT ASS

"FINALLY, GLUTO
TELLS RUPERT..."

IT'S THE
DOGMAN HE'S
AFTER! I'VE
GOTTA FIND
HIM!!



GREETINGS FANS!! WHAT A TAUGHT TALE
I'VE TUGGED OUT OF OUR FILES FOR YOU
THIS TIME! SHORT BUT SWEET IS WHAT
IT IS! BUT ENOUGH THOUGHT FROM
ME — I'LL LET OUR STAR ESTER
DRAZNIN TAKE OVER !

STORY & SCRIPT
DR. OTTO LINSAY
CHET E. PIIRFRED
ART & LETTERS
PETE FRIEDRICH

OH PERRY DEAR DELICATE PERRY EVERYDAY I WATCH YOU COME HOME—
A TRUE MAN, SO GALLANT, SO HONEST, SO RARE IN THESE TIMES OF MAN'S
CRUELTY AMONGST HIS FELLOW MAN. STILL I FEEL SOMEDAY IN THIS, OR
SOME OTHER TIME THAT WE WILL MEET AND IN THAT MOMENTOUS
JOINING OF SOULS WE WILL BE —

Together - At last!



THERE HE GOES OUT OF
VIEW INTO OUR BUILDING
SAFE FOR ANOTHER NIGHT
TILL WORK TOMORROW.



I MUST PRAY EVERY
NIGHT, AND SOMEDAY IF
THE LORD BLESSES MY
SOUL I WILL MUSTER
THE STRENGTH TO TAKE
THAT FATEFUL WALK—



YET I CAN'T! NO MATTER
HOW HARD I TRY—I-I CAN'T!
A FEW PROPHETIC STEPS!!?
SO TRUE IS THE PHRASE
"SO CLOSE, AND YET SO FAR."
—S.O.B.



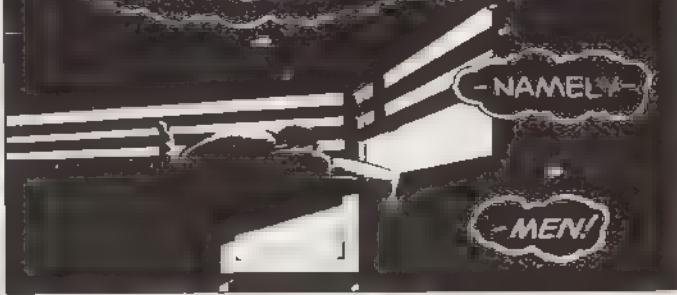
AND ANYWAY, PERRY'S SO HANDSOME, WHY WOULD HE BE INTERESTED IN SOMEONE LIKE ME?!



OH, SURE, I'D GO TO PARTIES... BUT I DON'T DANCE. I'M JUST A WALL FLOWER, SITTING THERE.

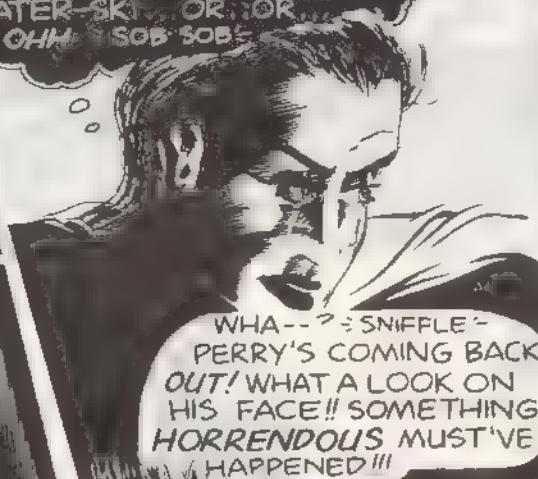


HE'S A PERFECT EXAMPLE OF THE SPECIES TOTALLY UNINTERESTED IN ME.



POOR ESTER WAS TRAPPED IN HER OWN MICROCOSMIC VISCIOUS PARADOX! WHEN SHE FIRST SAW PERRY, SHE NEVER THOUGHT SHE'D FALL FOR HIM LIKE SHE DID.

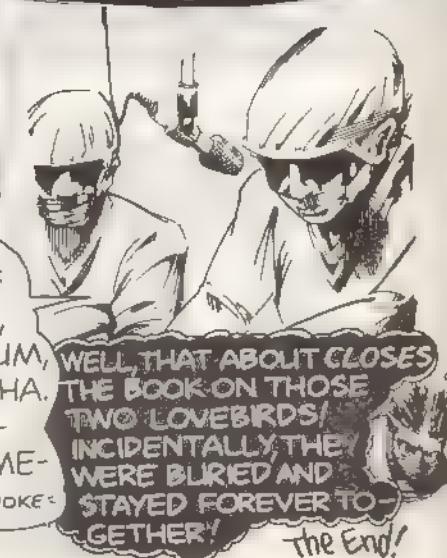
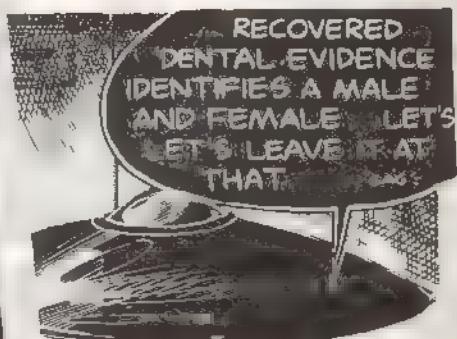
AND HE'S SO ATHLETIC! HE'D WANT TO JOG OR WATER-SKI... OR OR... OH!! SOB SOB!!



WHA--? = SNIFFLER= PERRY'S COMING BACK OUT! WHAT A LOOK ON HIS FACE!! SOMETHING HORRENDOUS MUST'VE HAPPENED!!!



HEEE HEE HEE
GET IT GANG!
POOR OL' PERRY
PLEAJICK DIDN'T
STAND ANYMORE OF
A CHANCE THAN ESTER
DID! THE CLIMACTIC
IMPACT OF ESTER'S
11 FLOOR FALL
CAUSES BOTH OF
THEIR BODIES TO
MELD TOGETHER.



...COMPLETE PULVERISATION OF COLLUM TRUNCUS, DISJUNCTED DORSUM, COxae AND NUNCHA. MUTUAL TRITURA-TION OF EXTREME- ITAS SUPERIOR - CHOKE-

WELL, THAT ABOUT CLOSES THE BOOK ON THOSE TWO LOVEBIRDS! INCIDENTALLY, THEY WERE BURIED AND STAYED FOREVER TOGETHER! The End!

TALES MY FATHER TOLD ME

"GROANES RECORDS TODAY ARE OKAY BUT THEY JUST DON'T MEASURE UP TO THE RECORDS OF TWENTY YEARS AGO... RECORDS BY GROUPS LIKE THE VENTURES ... NOW THEY WERE..."



JOE KERSWILD
YOU KIDS JUST SIT YOURSELVES DOWN WHILE DAD TELLS YOU THE DOGGONEST YARN YOU'VE EVER HEARD!!



"The HAMBURGERS go OFF-KEY"



"PICTURE YOUR OL' DAD AS THE BASS PLAYER FOR 'THE HAMBURGERS' - AN UPAND COMING COMBO OF UPBEAT TEEN MUSICMAKERS..."



"WE HAD BEEN A TRIO OF INSTRUMENTALISTS UNTIL I MET THE MAN WHO COULD, WITH A BIT OF LUCK, CATALYST THE HAMBURGERS TO STARDOM WITH HIS VOCAL CHORDS..."



"I RAN ACROSS HIM WORKING BEHIND THE COUNTER IN A BUTCHER SHOP. I COULDN'T PUT MY FINGER ON IT BUT HE HAD THAT "CERTAIN SOMETHING" WE WERE LOOKING FOR."



WARD AND THE HAMBURGERS TOOK TO EACH OTHER LIKE STANLEY TO LIVINGSTONE. AFTER JUST A FEW GIGS WE KNEW WE WERE GONNA BE BIG... REALLY BIG.



THEN IT CAME...OUR BIG BREAK...

FELLA'S -- YOU WON'T BELIEVE
THIS - I JUST GOT A CALL FROM
THE MANAGER OF THE VENTURES!
HE WANTS US TO OPEN FOR THEM
IN TOKYO! AMERICA'S
MOST POPULAR
DANCE INSTRUMENTALISTS!?

GOSH SNAPPER...YOU
MEAN MEL, DON, BOB AND NOKIE..
THE VENTURES!?

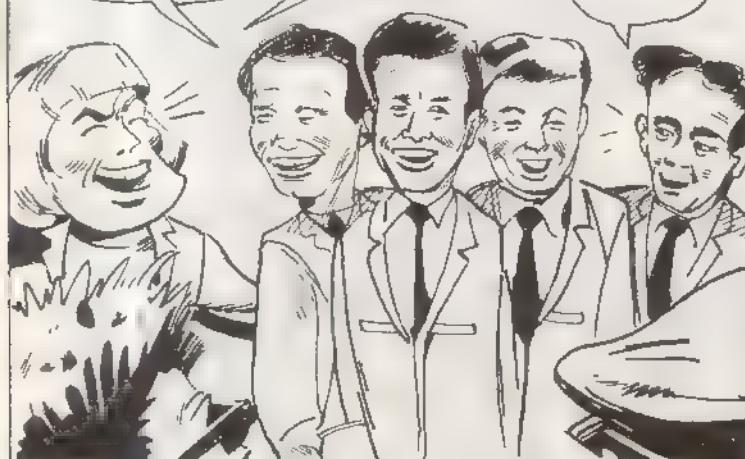
AMERICA'S
MOST POPULAR
DANCE INSTRUM-
ENTALISTS!¹²

THE VERY SAME!

GLAD TO
MEET YOU, BOYS!

YOU VENTURES
ARE SIMPLY THE
GREATEST!!

HEY...
YOU GUVS
ARE
ALLRIGHT!



OUR SPIRITS WERE FLYIN' AS HIGH AS THE JET
PLANE THAT TOOK US TO TOKYO...

SAY! WHAT
KIND OF GUITAR DO
YOU USE, NOKIE?

THE VENTURES USE THE
MOSRITE LINE OF GUITARS
EXCLUSIVELY, SKIP!

GOSH...
WOTTA GAS!



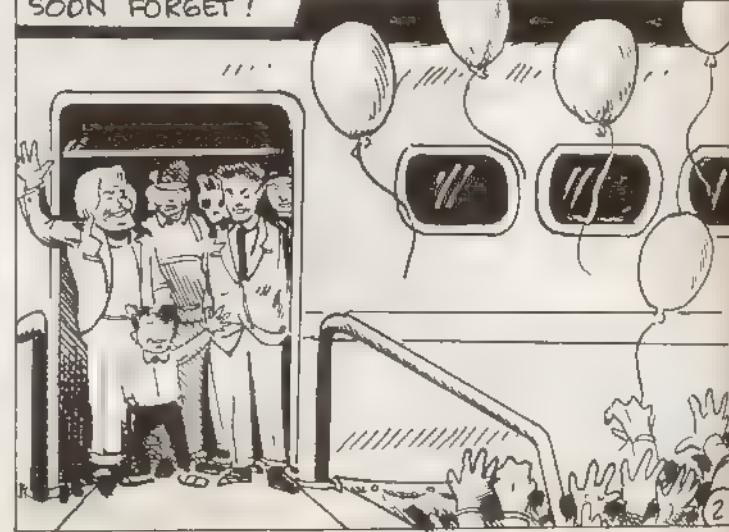
NOT TO BE LEFT BEHIND WAS "SOUPY," AN ORPHAN THAT WE HAD TAKEN UNDER OUR WING AND WHO, IN RETURN, DID ODD JOBS AND SERVED AS OUR MASCOT...

...AND SO THE
SECOND HEADHUNTER SAYS,
"YOU KNOW I DON'T EAT
WHITE MEAT!"

HA HA HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA HA



AS WE STEPPED OUT OF THE PLANE THERE WERE
CHEERING FANS AS FAR AS THE EYE COULD SEE.
IT WAS A FEELING THAT YOUR OL' DAD WON'T
SOON FORGET!



WE HAD A FEW NIGHTS TO KILL IN TOKYO AND DECIDED TO TAKE IN THE SIGHTS AS A GROUP...

I'LL CATCH UP
TO YOU GUYS LATER... I'M
GONNA GET SOMETHING
TO EAT...

HE'S
ALWAYS GOING
OFF SOMEWHERE
TO EAT!

JEEPERS!
I SURE
HOPE
"LEATHER-
FACE" LIKES
SUKIYAKI
AND RAW
FISH...
UGH!

CHINESE
LAUNDRY

BRITNEY

AND BEFORE WE KNEW IT THE BIG NIGHT HAD ARRIVED!...

AFTER TONIGHT THE
HAMBURGERS WILL BE A HOUSEHOLD WORD
AND IT'S ALL UP TO YOU "LEATHERFACE"
OL' BUDDY!

"SOUPY" HAD BAKED US A GOOD LUCK CAKE BEFORE THE SHOW AND, AS LUCK WOULD HAVE IT, IT WAS MY TURN TO GO FOR COFFEE!

I'LL BE BACK
IN A MINUTE,
FELLAS!

WHY
AREN'T YOU
GUYS LAUGHING?
DON'T YOU
GET IT?!!

THAT'S DISGUSTING!

PLEASE WARD,
NO MORE OF YOUR
JOKES WHILE I'M EAT-
ING AND ESPECIALLY
NOT IN FRONT OF
THE KID!

MOMENTS LATER, AS I RETURNED, I WAS SHOCKED
TO SEE SEVERAL POLICE OFFICERS RUNNING IN DIS-
GUST FROM THE DRESSING ROOM. NATURALLY I WAS
CURIOS...

SAY! WHAT GOES ON?!!
IT'S ALMOST SHOWTIME!



IMAGINE MY SURPRISE WHEN I FOUND MYSELF FACE TO FACE WITH WARD GUYNE BUSILY DEVOURING THE BATTERED REMAINS OF POOR "SOUPY" OUR MASCOT. HE WAS WEARING A MASK CRUDELY FASHIONED FROM STICK'S FACIAL SKIN AND SKIP'S CORPSE HUNG ABOVE HIM. I NEVER SUSPECTED... GUYNE WAS A GHOUl!!



THAT NIGHT THE VENTURES PLAYED A SUPER SET AND BROUGHT DOWN THE HOUSE. THE HAMBURGERS, HOWEVER, WERE FORCED TO CANCEL THEIR APPEARANCE HA HA HA HA HA
HA HA HEE HAW HEEEE HAWWW



HELLO, IT'S ME ... PERRY GNOID
I'VE BEEN ASKED BY MY PALS AT LOOK MOM
COMICS TO SAY A FEW WORDS ABOUT DRUGS. THAT'S
RIGHT ... DRUGS. LOOK MOM FEELS THAT IT'S HIGH
TIME FOR SOMEONE TO TAKE A STAND ON THIS ISSUE
OF GROWING SOCIAL CONCERN ... THEY'RE GREAT!
... DRUGS, THAT IS ... TAKE BUSTER WILMONT,
FOR EXAMPLE ... THIS IS HIS STORY...

"BUSTER LEARNS THE HARD WAY"

WRITTEN BY: RICK ALTERGOTT & DR. OTTO LINDSAY
ILLUSTRATED BY: DAN CLOWES

THAT ISN'T TO SAY THAT BUSTER WAS WITHOUT FRIENDS. THERE WAS ALWAYS LARS ...

HI LARS! DIDJA ASK HER?!

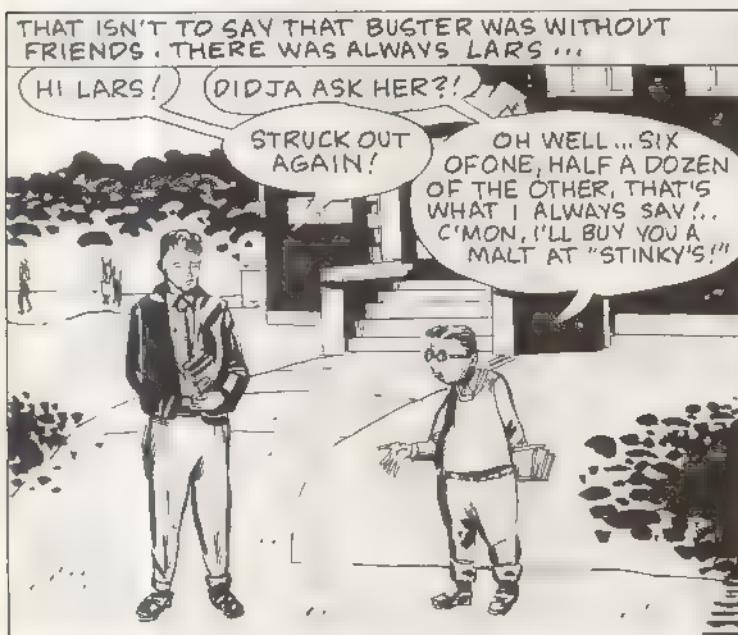
**STRUCK OUT
AGAIN!**

OH WELL...SIX
OF ONE, HALF A DOZEN
OF THE OTHER, THAT'S
WHAT I ALWAYS SAY...
C'MON, I'LL BUY YOU A
MALT AT "STINKY'S!"

BUSTER WILMONT WAS ..UH...HE WAS ..EH.. WELL, I'LL LET DOTTY DOUGLAS, HANOVER HIGH'S BLONDE BOMB-SHELL TELL YOU ..



...GO OUT WITH YOU?
...ME GO OUT WITH YOU?!
HA HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA HA HA!...



LOOKS LIKE THINGS ARE GOING PRETTY BAD FOR BUSTER ... OOPS, MAYBE I SPOKE TOO SOON ... HERE COMES ACE" ...

SO .. DOTTY TURNED YOU DOWN.. EH BUSTER?

THAT'S RIGHT "ACE"...

IT'S A 'REEFER'... TRY IT, YOU'LL FORGET ALL ABOUT DOTTY ... GO ON...

SO..... HOWDJA LIKE TO BE TURNED ON?

WHAT'S THAT!?

BUT... WHAT DO I DO WITH IT?!

YOU SMOKE IT!... TAKE IT... YOU'LL THANK ME LATER.

BUSTER NEVER THOUGHT HE'D FIND HIMSELF ON THE BUSINESS END OF A 'REEFER' BUT YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT CURIOUSITY...



IN THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOWED BUSTER'S INTEREST IN DRUGS BEGAN TO SNOWBALL ...

HIYA BUSTER,
WHAT ARE YOU DOING
HERE!?

OH...UH...
HI.. I'D LIKE FIVE
TUBES OF TESTOR'S
AIRPLANE GLUE

BOY!
TAKING A TEST SURE
IS A CINCH WHEN YOU'RE
WIRED ON ACID...AND
THIS IS JUST THE BE-
GGINNING!



YEP... THINGS BEGAN TO CHANGE FOR BUSTER . DRUGS MADE ALL THE DIFFERENCE IN THE WORLD ...

HONKY
BUSTER .. HOW'S
T HANGIN'?

WHY DON'T YOU
HANG YOURSELF, YOU LITTLE
CREEP... I'VE GOT A DATE
WITH DOTTY!

DOTTY ... REMEMBER DOTTY ?

WOW BUSTER, YOU USED TO
BE SUCH A MILQUETOAST ... IT'S
AMAZING HOW YOU'VE CHANGED
SINCE YOU BEGAN TAKING DRUGS ...
THE WHOLE SCHOOL'S BUZZING
OVER IT... YOU'RE THE GROOVIES
... MM M M M M M M M

BUT BUSTER'S OLD CHUM LARS DIDN'T SEEM TO CARE
MUCH FOR THIS TURN OF EVENTS ...

BUSTER ... I
WANT TO TALK TO
YOU

LEAVE ME ALONE
YOU LITTLE PEST... I'VE
GOT A LUNCH DATE!

SO CONCERNED "PEST" LARS DECIDED TO PAY A
VISIT TO BUSTER'S PARENTS ...

SO YOU SEE MR. & MRS.
WILMONT ... BUSTER IS A
DRUG ADDICT WITH A 150
DOLLAR A DAY HABIT !!

YES LARS ... WE KNOW ..
AND IT'S DONE SO MUCH FOR
HIM ... WE JUST THINK IT'S
GREAT ... WOULD YOU LIKE
SOME COOKIES? ...

SOON AFTER, LARS WAS INVOLVED IN A SERIOUS
AUTO ACCIDENT AND WAS FORCED TO SPEND THE REST
OF HIS LIFE IN AN IRON LUNG ... BUT HIS CONCERN FOR
BUSTER NEVER WANED ...

PLEASE BUSTER ...
I'VE GOT TO TALK TO YOU
OLD FRIEND... YOU CAN
STILL LICK THIS PROBLEM!

LISSEN HERE YOU
CRANK .. IF YOU DON'T STOP
PESTERING ME I'LL CALL
THE POLICE !

AND THIS WASN'T BUSTER'S ONLY PROBLEM ...

BEING POPULAR SURE HAS
IT'S DRAWBACKS ... I JUST CAN'T KEEP
TRACK OF THESE CHICKS !!



BY THE TIME HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATION ROLLED AROUND BUSTER WAS THE PRESIDENT AND VALE-DICTORIAN OF HIS SENIOR CLASS NO LESS ...

... AND THE BEST THING ABOUT IT IS THAT I CAN QUIT ANY TIME I WANT TO! ...

THE FOLLOWING SUMMER BUSTER LEARNED THAT DRUGS COULD ALSO EARN HIM A LITTLE EXTRA POCKET MONEY ...

HOW DO YOU LIKE THE CAR, GIRLS? IT'S WILD, BUSTER! I LIKE THE ONE YOU BOUGHT YESTERDAY BETTER!



OL' LARS, ON THE OTHER HAND, WAS NOT HAVING SUCH A GOOD SUMMER ...

... GASPE SOMEONE ACCIDENTALLY PULLED THE PLUG ON LARS' IRON LUNG -- HE'S DEAD!!



BUSTER, BEING LARS' OLDEST FRIEND, WAS, OF COURSE, NOTIFIED IMMEDIATELY ...

... WHO'S DEAD? ... LARS WHO??!!



THANK GOD BUSTER HAD THE SENSE TO SMOKE THAT FIRST REEFER ...

GUESS I'M TOO SMART NOT TO PLAY AGAINST SUCH GREAT ODDS!



YEP... BUSTER LEARNED HIS LESSON ... THE HARD WAY!

FOR MORE INFORMATION ON HOW YOU CAN OBTAIN NARCOTICS CONTACT:

MANHATTAN

Drug World: 125 E. 59th St

The Spike and Hose: 78 Spring St.

Narcotics 4' Us: 351 W. 23rd St.

BROOKLYN

Klein's Drug-a-Rama: 520 Utica Ave.

Stinky's Chock'l Shoppe: 604 St. Marks Ave

RICHMOND

Super Psychedelic: 28 Park St

A's Jps 'n' Downs: 215 Watson Terr.

Parental Approval No Longer Necessary.

For additional information see the Yellow Pages under "Habitu-nogenics".

End.

YEAH, I'M PSYCHO PAT! HERE'S A TALE TO TUG ON THE
OL' AORTA! GUY LOSES GIRL TO ANOTHER
GUY! WHAT WOULD YOU DO? WELL,
LET'S SEE WHAT WIN
MARLBORO DOES WHEN
HE HAS TO SAY

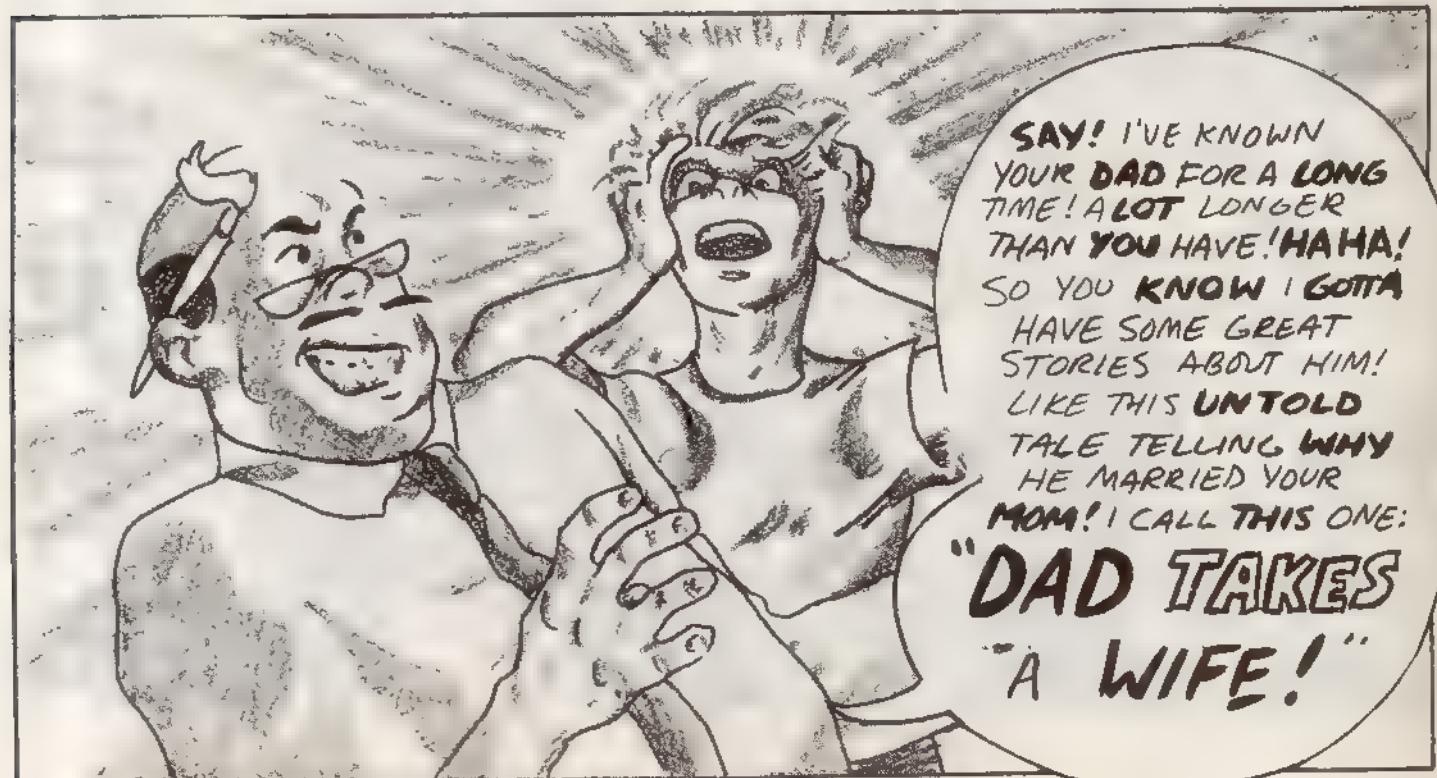
Goodbye



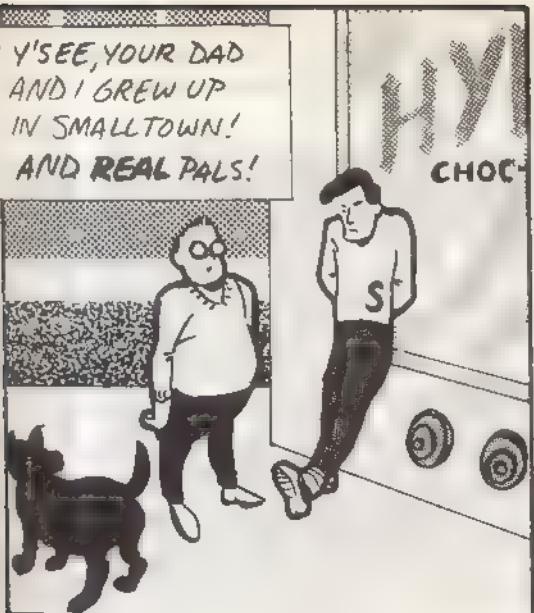
"I HAVEN'T RECOVERED YET! IT CAME OUT OF THE BLUE!
EVERYTHING WAS FINE UNTIL SHE SAID SHE WAS MOVING OUT!
AND TO GET MARRIED TO SOME BOY SHE WAS GOING OUT
WITH -- WITHOUT MY KNOWING IT!"

AFTER ALL THESE YEARS - I NEVER EVEN CONSIDERED THAT SHE'D EVER LEAVE ME! I JUST TOOK HER FOR GRANTED!





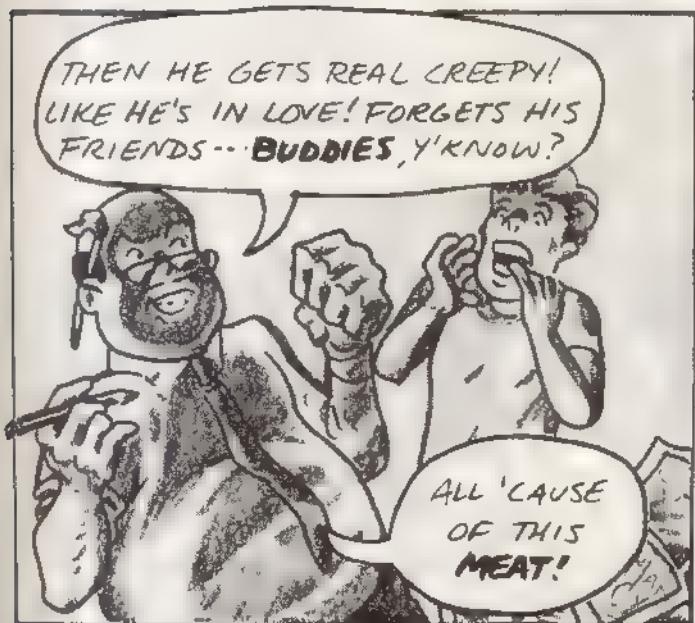
"Y'SEE, YOUR DAD
AND I GREW UP
IN SMALLTOWN!
AND REAL PALS!"



"WE ALWAYS DID EVERYTHING TOGETHER! SPORTS!
MOVIES! PARTIES AND DANCES---!"



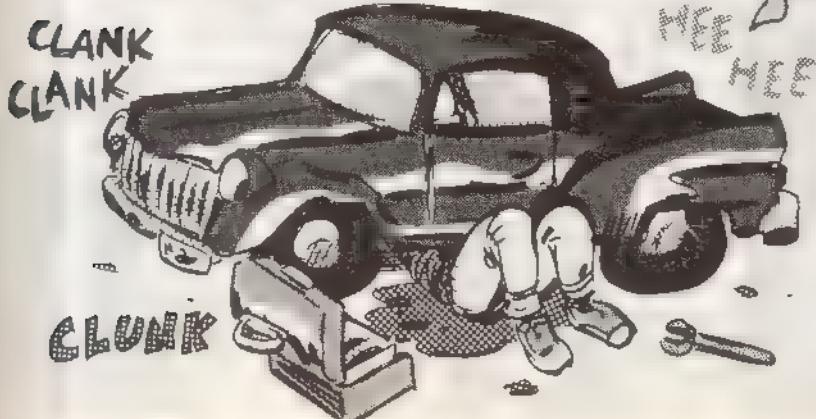
"THEN HE GETS REAL CREEPY!
LIKE HE'S IN LOVE! FORGETS HIS
FRIENDS---BUDDIES, Y'KNOW?"



"SINCE I COULDN'T SCORE, I WAS EVEN
MORE PISSED OFF AT YOUR DAD---BUT
THEN I GOT MY OPPORTUNITY---"



"MY MIND WAS CLICKING! I SPENT THE
REST OF THE DAY FIXING THE EXHAUST
SYSTEM OF MY OLD JALOPY!"



"THAT EVENING I TOOK THE
LONG ROUTE!"



"BEFORE LONG, SHE WAS **FAST ASLEEP!** MY PLOY HAD BEEN A TOTAL SUCCESS!"



"REROUTING THE EXHAUST INTO THE CAR CAUSED HER TO LOSE CONCIOUSNESS, BECAUSE OF THE **CARBON MONOXIDE!** --- I TOOK ADVANTAGE OF THE SITUATION ---"



"I BROUGHT HER BACK TO THE CAR AFTER I FINISHED --- THEN I TOOK HER HOME AND SHE WAS NONE THE WISER! HAW!"



"NEXT THING I KNOW, A FEW MONTHS LATER, YOUR MOM AND DAD HAVE TO GET MARRIED--HAW--I WAS **BEST MAN!** TOO BAD YOUR DAD COULDN'T FINISH SCHOOL!"

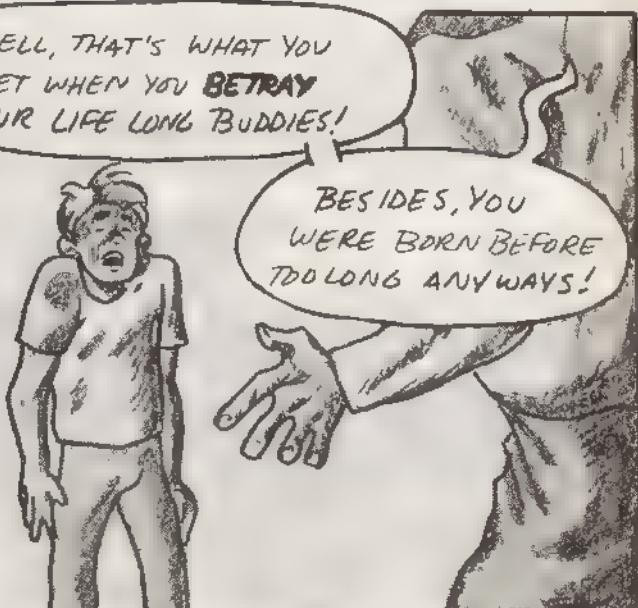


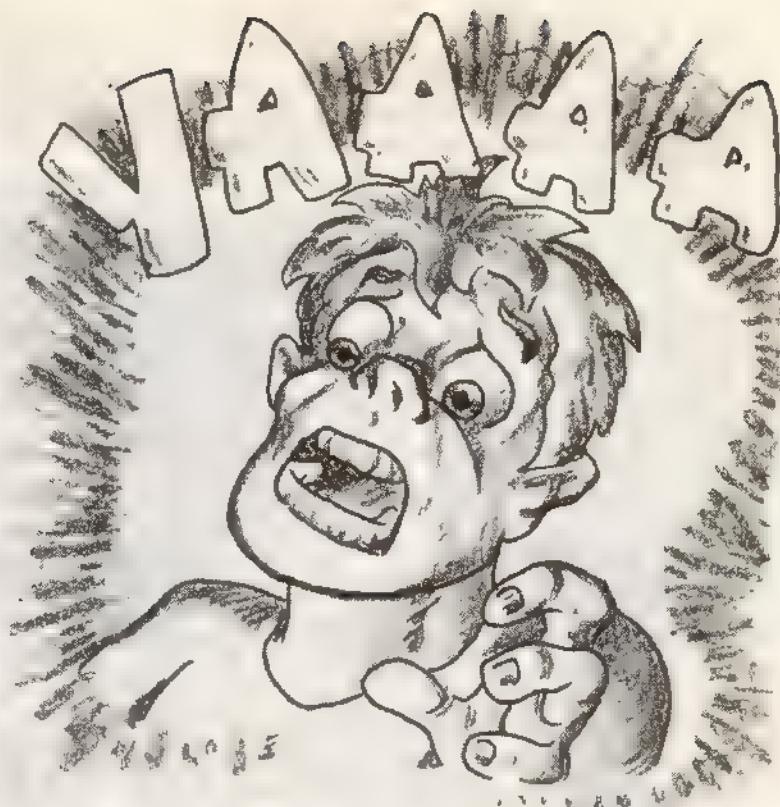
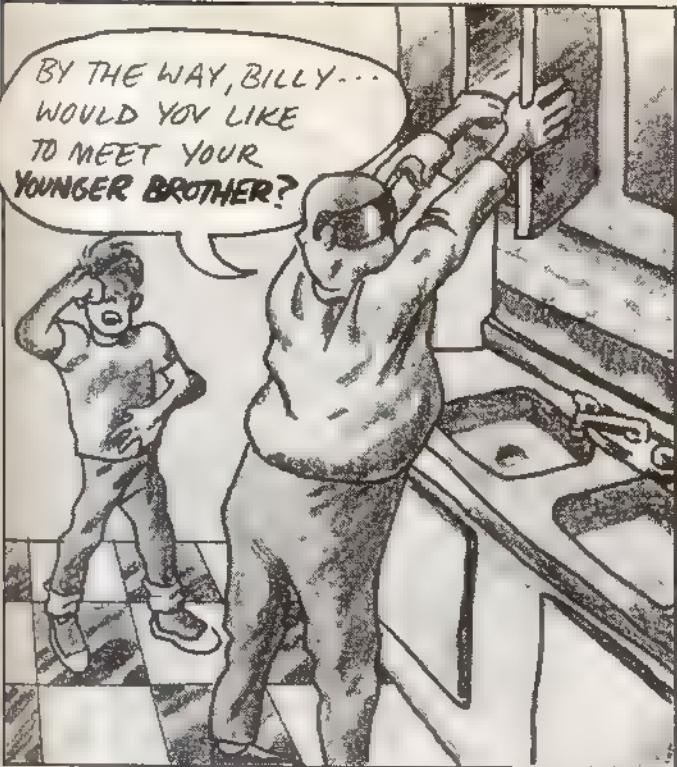
"IMAGINE THEIR SURPRISE WHEN YOUR MOM HAD A **MISCARRIAGE!**"



"WELL, THAT'S WHAT YOU GET WHEN YOU **BETRAY** YOUR LIFE LONG BUDDIES!"

"BESIDES, YOU WERE BORN BEFORE TOO LONG ANYWAYS!"





AH...THE LETTER T...ONE OF MY FAVORITES IN ALL THE ALPHAB OOPPS..SORRY.ITS JUST ME,YER OL PAL PSYCHO PAT,LAPSING INTO ANOTHER STATE OF SILENT REVELRY. FORGIVE ME,BUT BEING FORCED TO WEAR THIS SPEECH IMPEDING DEVICE,AND BEING A MADMAN BESIDES,ENTITLES ME TO A FEW IDIOSYNCRASIES,I THINK. AND I GET PRETTY GOOD MONEY FROM THE EDITORS OF LOOK MOM COMICS FOR TELLING THIS TRAJIC TRASH.THE LETTER T REMINDS ME OF SOME OF MY FAVORITE WORDS-TAINTED,TRYST,TORMENT.BUT MOSTLY,T REMINDS ME OF THE TALE I CALL...

TEROR/ TRAUMA



IMAGINE THIS CHARACTER,
HAPPY GO LUCKY HARRY
WILSON,A PRETTY AVER
AGE JOE,ON THE SURFACE
AT LEAST HEH HEH.



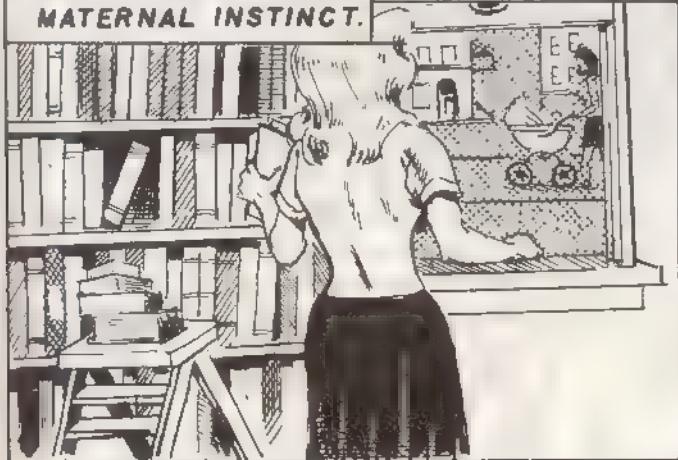
HE'S RETURNING A BOOK TO THE LIBRARY, NEVER THINKING FOR A MOMENT THAT HE WILL FIND ROMANCE AND FULFIL THE DESTINY OF HIS SOON TO BE LOVER, JANE BRADY.



JANE WAS - YOU GUessed IT - A LIBRARIAN. BUT HERE'S SOMETHING YOU WOULdn't KNOW - SHE HAD BEEN CHEATED BY NATURE - SHE COULDn't HAVE CHILDREN.



AND IT WAS JANE, AGAIN AT THE MERCY OF NATURE, WHO SUFFERED THE IN-DIGNITIES OF A PARTICULARLY STRONG MATERNAL INSTINCT.



WELL AS JEPRODIZED AS SHE FELT, JANE ALSO FELT "LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT" FOR HARRY. IT HAPPENED JUST LIKE IN A "HARLEQUIN R'OMANCE."



THE WEEK THAT FOLLOWED WAS ONE OF RAPTURE AND BLISS AND LOTS OF STEAMY, HARD-CORE SEX FOR THE TWO LOVEBIRDS. THEN ONE NIGHT HARRY MUSTERED ALL HIS COURAGE AND POPPED THE QUESTION -



IT WAS DURING THE THIRD MONTH OF MARRIAGE, YES MARRIAGE, THAT HARRY'S PROBLEM DEVELOPED, AND THE STORY BECAME MORE THAN MERE PABLUM.

I'M FEELING A BIT LOGY DARLING

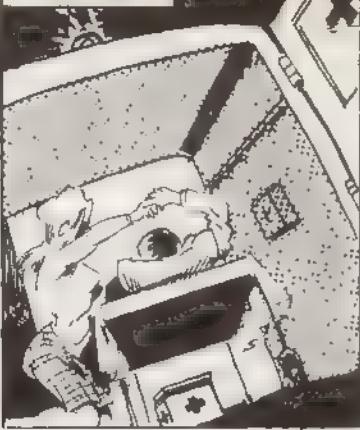
HARRY YOU'D BETTER SEE A DOCTOR.



AMAZING! YOU'VE GOT A TUMOR THE SIZE OF A MELON GROWING ON THE BACK OF YOUR HEAD HA HA HA.



SO HARRY WAS RUSHED TO THE HOSPITAL, HIS FAITHFUL WIFE AT HIS SIDE.



AS HARRY AWOKE AFTER HIS OPERATION, AN AMAZED DOCTOR BENSON GAVE HIM THE UNBELIEVABLE NEWS-

HARRY, YOU'RE A FATHER!



DOC BENSON EXPLAINED HIMSELF - THE TUMOR WE REMOVED WASN'T A TUMOR AT ALL. IT WAS AN UNBORN FETUS! WHEN YOU WERE CONCEIVED, THE FERTILIZED EGG YOU DEVELOPED FROM, CORRECTLY FOUND ITS WAY INTO YOUR MOTHER'S UTERUS. THERE WAS, HOWEVER, ANOTHER FERTILIZED EGG, SUBMISSIVE IN ITS NATURE, WHICH AFTER A PERIOD OF TIME, ENTERED THE WOMB, FINDING YOU IN AN EMBRONNIC STATE. THIS EGG, THEN, LODGED IN YOUR HEAD, THE TISSUES BEING SOFT ENOUGH TO PENETRATE. WE OF THE MEDICAL PROFESSION CALL THIS CONDITION TERRA-TOMA!

YEP, HARRY HAD GIVEN BIRTH TO HIS OWN TWIN BROTHER, AMAZINGLY ALIVE AFTER 25 YEARS!



HE TOOK ONE LOOK AT MARY AND UNDERSTOOD EVERYTHING. THE BABY - HARRY JR., WAS WHAT SHE HAD LOVED IN HIM, AND NOW EXTRACTED FROM HIM, HARRY WAS LEFT AN UNLOVED, SOUELESS HUSK OF A MAN.



HARRY RAN OUT OF THE HOSPITAL INTO THE DARK STREET BOUGHT A BOTTLE OF "NIGHT-TRAIN", AND BEGAN HIS NEW LIFE OF LONLINESSE AND DISPAIR.



End.

HEY! T-SHIRTS! LOOK MOM: WOW!



•STYLE A.

STYLES:
"A"
"B"
A+B both
only-\$10.00

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PURPLE
BLACK

SIZES:

SMALL
MED
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•STYLE B.
ONLY
\$5.50!
•POSTPAID.



by C. Schneider

It was a hot night. One of the hottest nights in Tijuana history. It was so hot that even the corpses in the City Morgue were sweatin'. Yeah. It was the kinda' night that makes you wanna climb deep inside some cool hole and die.

It was a hot night.

Climb into a hole and die. Yeah. That's just what Anita Burrito did on that steamy eve, that sweaty saturday in pyromaniacal Tijuana.

Crazy Tijuana.

Well, the story is like this, ya see. Homicide found her, or what was left of her, in a trash-can in a black alley near a green house in the Red light district, (which happens to cover all of the city.) Now it seems that some truly demented soul decided to inject his grisly relic with about a pint of Green dye.

There it lay; a grotesque lump of flesh, an utterly repellent twisted mass of splotchy, rotted, green dispigmentation. It was not a pretty sight. Not a pretty sight.

Well, I was sweating like a Homunculus in heat. I swore to myself I'd find the sick son-of-a-salami who did this to poor Anita. Poor, poor Anita.

You see, in that ghastly moment, as I stared at those ruptured ocular strands, a feeling came over me....

Oh, excuse me, M' names Moe Z. Onover, Private Investigator, eh-hm. Well, somehow I, now mind you I am your average Joe, just a fun luvvin guy.....but I fell in love with that (Choke) severed and oh so discolored head. Maybe it was the soft play of that warm Mexican light upon her ripped up and ragged throat.

Maybe it was the Green-dye which ruptured like an irregular blossom under her festering, pock-marked and mottled skin. What skin. Mmmmm.

Maybe it was that slender Jugular vein which continued to dribble and belch torrents of stagnant brown blood like a glorious primaeval waterfall.

And how I long to play in that waterfall. Yes, one day we will all bathe in the waterfall. Of life, of light.

I am seeing a kind of beauty in the darkness. The things I held as sacred are now fit subjects to profane.

Yes, I fell in love, in LOVE, with Her. For it was a her. That much we knew. You see, women get "pink" heads near the areas which they apply lipstick to, namely, the lips. He who squeezes one of these locations will find a tiny worm of the precise hue and texture as the ladies favorite lipstick.

I swear to God this is true.

Try it on your gal.

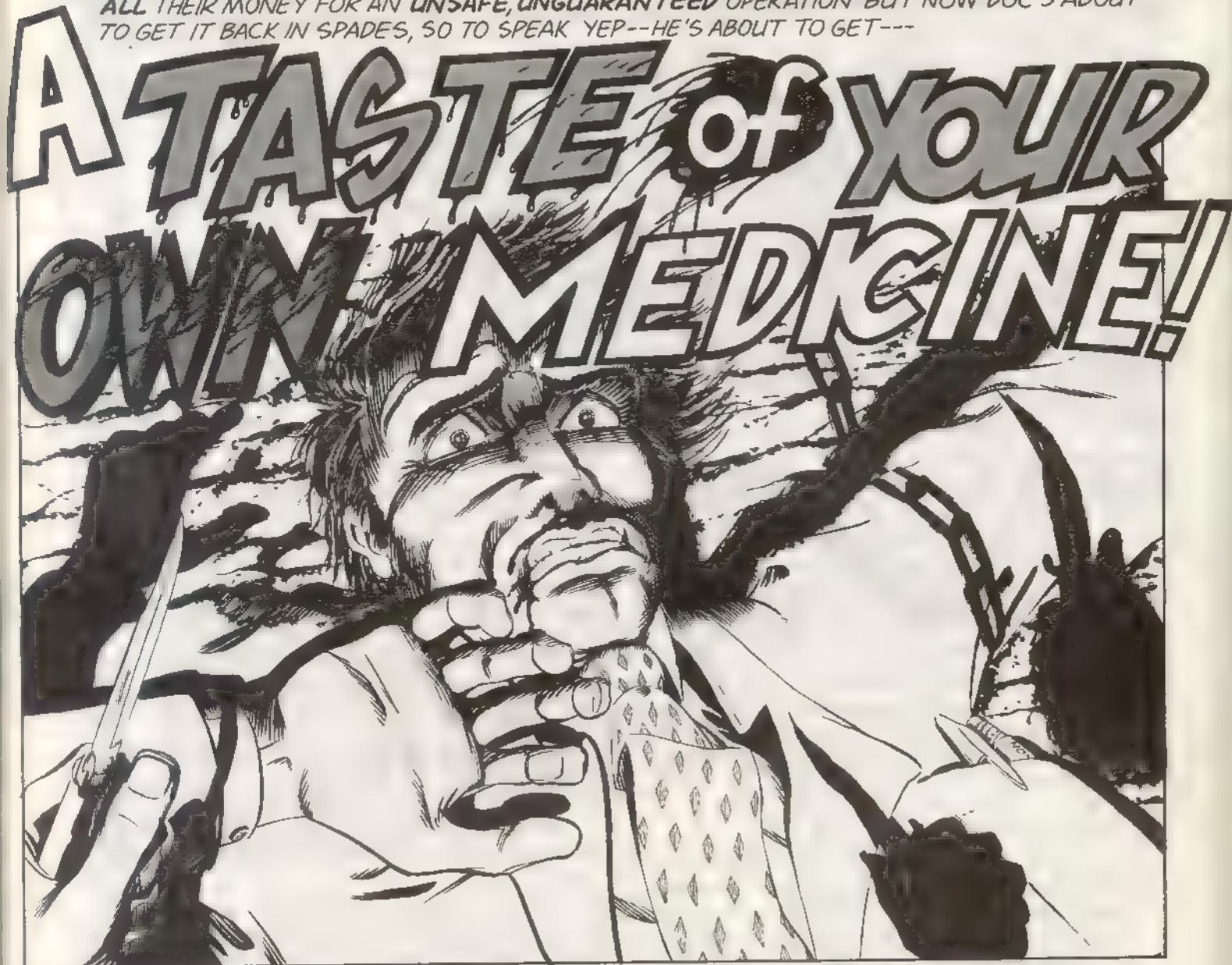
I fell in love with....with....the....

And I have messed around with a lot of wackos in my day...with a lot of wackos, sickos and stuff.

They are FUNNY.....Ha!

Fin!

HI CHUMS - IT'S DAD'S TURN TO WEAVE ANOTHER TALE OF PATHETIC IRONY! LET'S PEEK IN ON THE LAST SANE MOMENTS OF THE LIFE OF ROD COPE, PH.D. MIDNIGHT ON EAST 124TH ST. IS NOT THE NEIGHBORHOOD THAT THIS WHITE DOCTOR SHOULD HAVE BEEN PASSING THROUGH A RICH DOCTOR NONTHELESS IT'S SUICIDAL. THIS DOC, HOWEVER, HAD GOOD REASON TO BE UP IN HARLEM HE'S MADE MOST OF HIS MONEY BY BLACK-MARKET OPERATIONS. HE TAKES ALL THEIR MONEY FOR AN UNSAFE, UNGUARANTEED OPERATION BUT NOW DOC'S ABOUT TO GET IT BACK IN SPADES, SO TO SPEAK YEP--HE'S ABOUT TO GET---



DE POLICE CAIN'T TOUCH US - WE UNDER AGE! WE KNOW WHATCHU DO IN YO' "OFFICE" YOU KILLED MAH MOMMA!



DOC'S LIFE ZIPS BY HIS EYES AS IT FADES - THE VISION HALTS ON THE IMAGE OF HIS WIFE.

THEN AT A LOFT PARTY ON BROOME ST.,
SHE MET HIM YOUR **BEST FRIEND**, SO
YOU THOUGHT HARLAN HOLT, DETEC-
TIVE IN THE 3RD PRECINCT



COLETTE THOUGHT SHE'D BREAK DOWN
INSTEAD, HARLAN'S CONFIDENCE
EVISCERATED, LEAVING HIM HELPLESS
THEY DEBATED KILLING ROD



SHE COULDN'T BELIEVE IT
SIT WAS LIKE THE MOVIES
A DOOR, WITH A MINISCULE
PEEPHOLE



THE HAZEL
EYE PEERED OUT. THE
GLUTTURAL VOICE SPOKE
SHE ENTERED THE
CLINIC. SHE WAS NOT
COLD, BUT SHE WAS
SHAKING.

1305 2nd AVE
PRIVATE.

YEP--COLETTE
NEVER PERCEIVED
SHE WOULD BE
LONGING FOR
TWO MEN BUT
HARLAN WAS
SINCERELY

REVERED HE, CON-
VERSELY, WAS
DRAWN TO HER.
THEY MET FREQUENT-
LY TOOK IN MOVIES.
DANCED DRANK.

AND THEY
MADE LOVE



HER DOCTOR
BROKE THE NEWS

IT'S POSITIVE,
MRS COOPEN
DOES YOUR HU-



ABORTION WAS NOW ILLEGAL, COM-
PLIMENTS OF ROD'S BROTHER ANY
OF ROD'S FRIENDS WOULD HAVE DONE
IT BUT WORD WOULD HAVE GOTTEN
OUT ROD WOULD KNOW



PREVIOUSLY, ADOPTION WAS THE CON-
VENIENT OPTION, NOW EITHER THAT
OR ABORTION WERE HIGH IMPOSSIBLE.
COLETTE WAS ON THE PILL, BUT IT
IS ONLY 99% EFFECTIVE.
DESPERATE, SHE DECIDED TO HAVE
THE ABORTION WHERE NEITHER
ROD NOR HARLAN WOULD EVER
FIND HER

SHE LOOKED UP A
"CLINIC" IN THE
UNDERGROUND
CLASSIFIEDS.



SHE WENT UPTOWN TO
120th ST AND 2nd AVE
ON A HUMID FRIDAY
NIGHT SHE DIDN'T TELL
HARLAN HE WAS WORKING

SHE WAS IN THE ROOM
FOR 20 MINUTES WHEN
THE DOOR GUARD HEARD
5 CAR DOORS SLAM

IT'S YOU
YOU'RE LATE

IT'S ALL THERE?

uh... \$1000
IN TWENTIES

GOOD STEP IN THE
NEX' ROOM. DOC'LL
BE IN SOON

WHAT THE
HELL?!

LOTS OF FOOTSTEPS
NEARING THE DOOR HE
DREW HIS GUN

BOTH DOCTOR AND PATIENT
WORE MASKS TO PREVENT
IDENTIFYING ONE ANOTHER

MEANWHILE, THE COPS
RAID THE OFFICE!

DOC TURNS UP THE ANES-
THETIC-KILLING HIS
PATIENT

MIGOD! SHE'S
DEAD! WE WERE
TOO LATE!!

HE'S DONE THIS ALL BEFORE,
IT HAS NOW BECOME MOTOR
FUNCTION

THE GUNMAN RETALIATES
BUT IS IMMEDIATELY
SHOT DOWN--!

THE SECOND JANE?
I'VE GASSED THIS
WEEK!

HE ESCAPED THROUGH
THAT BACK DOOR! THE
DETECTIVES ARE BEHIND
US! LET'S GET THE DOC!

THE 'UNIFORMS' PURSUE
AS THE 'DICKS' ENTER
FROM BEHIND

AFTER ALL--
ALIVE or DEAD--

HE DISCOVERS THE
BODY, AND HE RECOG-
NIZES IT HER--ON
HIS BEAT ?? OMIGOD

WOULDN'T
YOU RECOGNIZE
YOUR LOVER?
DETECTIVE HOLT
DOES WHAT'S LIFE
WITHOUT YOUR WOMAN?
HERE'S HOLT'S ANSWER:



DOC, UNKNOWINGLY,
SEE'S HIS SON'S
EYES STARING BACK
AT HIM...

...BEFORE THEY,
TOO, GO BLANK AS
THE OFFICER'S BULLET
DECIMATES THE
YOUTH'S SPINAL COLUMN.

LIKE FATHER,
LIKE SON.

AT THE
SAME
MOMENT
THE
OFFICERS
HAVE
REACHED
THE DOC--
BEING
ATTACKED
BY A GANG
OF TEENAGE
PLUNKS--
ARMED TO THE
TEETH WITH
GUNS AND
KNIVES--

GREED KILLS 'EM
EVERYTIME. IF ROD
WOULDN'TA PUSHED
HIS SAPPY BROTHER--
FORCING HIS OPINIONS
TO BECOME LAW, HE
WOULDN'T BE DEAD
RIGHT NOW! IN ADDITION,
NEITHER WOULD HIS
WIFE, HER LOVER, OR
HIS OWN KID! HE
KNOCKED OVER THE
DOMINOES
THAT CAME,
FULL CYCLE!
AND KNOCKED
HIM OVER!
THAT'S
ALL FOR
NOW!
KEEP IT
CLEAN!

Dad. End.

LOOK MOM COMICS PRESENTS:

EDDIE'S COMPLEX



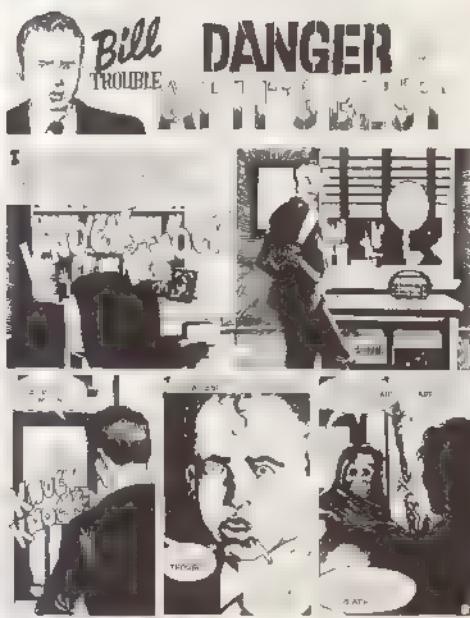
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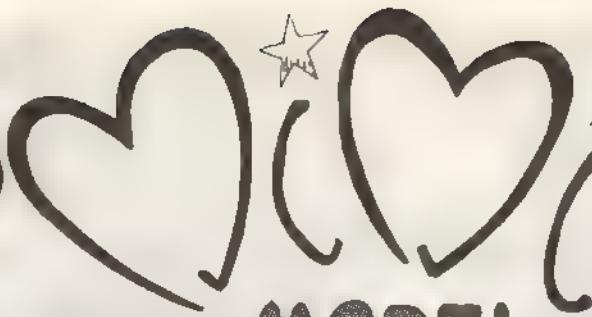
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THE PREVIOUS FUTURE!



"MIMI GOES Psycho!"

THE MODEL

OH MY IZOD AND
PASS THE GOODWILL!
IT'S MIMI IN A
FUNKY-PUNKY
OUTFIT COMPLETE
WITH SAFETY
PIN! COURTESY
OF EDITT HEAD,
NY, NY!

GREAT!
GREAT!!

SUPER!
SUPER!!

EXCELLENT!
EXCELLENT!!

Flick!
Flick!
Flick!

“OY VEY! MIMI LOOKS PRETTY
KOSHER IN THIS HASIDIC
GET-UP SEMIF-IN-BY-GOL
GOLF WEINSTEIN BERGMAN OF
SHAKER HEIGHTS, OHIO!”

“NO, MIMI DIDN'T STICK
HER FINGER IN A LIGHT
SOCKET! IT'S HER DREAD-
NOT DREADLOCK HAIR-DO!
ALSO WITH REQUIRED
SPLIFF IN HAND! THANKS
TO RASTA HARRY
JAMAICA, NY!”

“BEING A
HIGH-PAID
FASHION
MODEL IS
SO
EXCITING
FLICKER!
WHAT'S
NEXT?!”

“WELL, MR.
HANDOVER
WANTED TO
SEE YOU TO
TELL YOU
YOUR NEXT
ASSIGNMENT!”

“SO LET'S FIND
OUT WITH MIMI!”

IN HIS OFFICE, MR. HANDOVER WASTES NO TIME IN GETTING TO THE POINT!

YOU WANTED ME
MR. HANDOVER?

MIMI -- HAVE YOU
EVER HEARD OF
PSYCHO COMICS?

MR. HANDOVER'S
WARDROBE IS BY
"HEF", TONY STARK, CAL.

OF COURSE! WHO
HASN'T!

WELL, THEY'RE
THINKING OF
EXPANDING THEIR
MAGAZINE LINE!

THEY WANT TO DO A GIRLIE
MAG CALLED "PSYCHOBODY"--
AND CALLED MY AGENCY
FOR SOME GIRLS!

LEAD PIPE

AND I THINK YOU'RE JUST
THE GIRL - UNG !!

HERE'S
THE ADDRESS!

OH THANK YOU, MR
HANDOVER!

DON'T
MENTION
IT!

LATER -- AT A SLEAZY DOWNTOWN ADDRESS

HMM--
I DON'T
THINK THEY'RE
WHAT WE
NEED!

LOOK MOM
MAGAZINES

THEY'RE
PSYCHO --
THAT'S FOR
SURE!

YEAH -- BUT WE
NEED SOMETHING MORE!

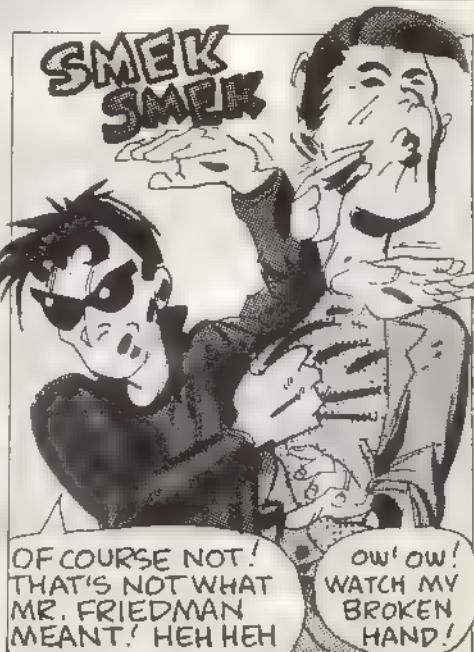
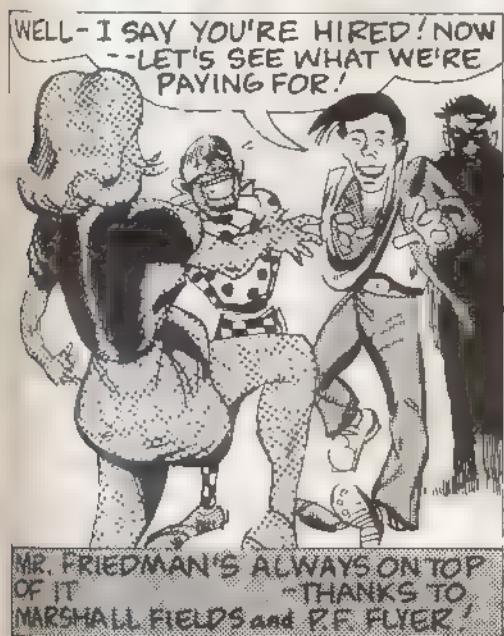
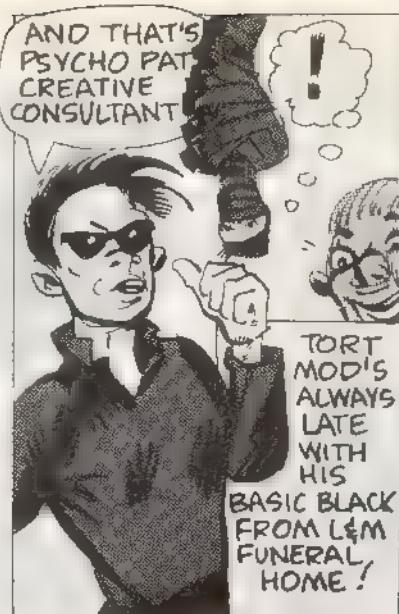
SUDDENLY ..

THIS MUST BE THE
PLACE !

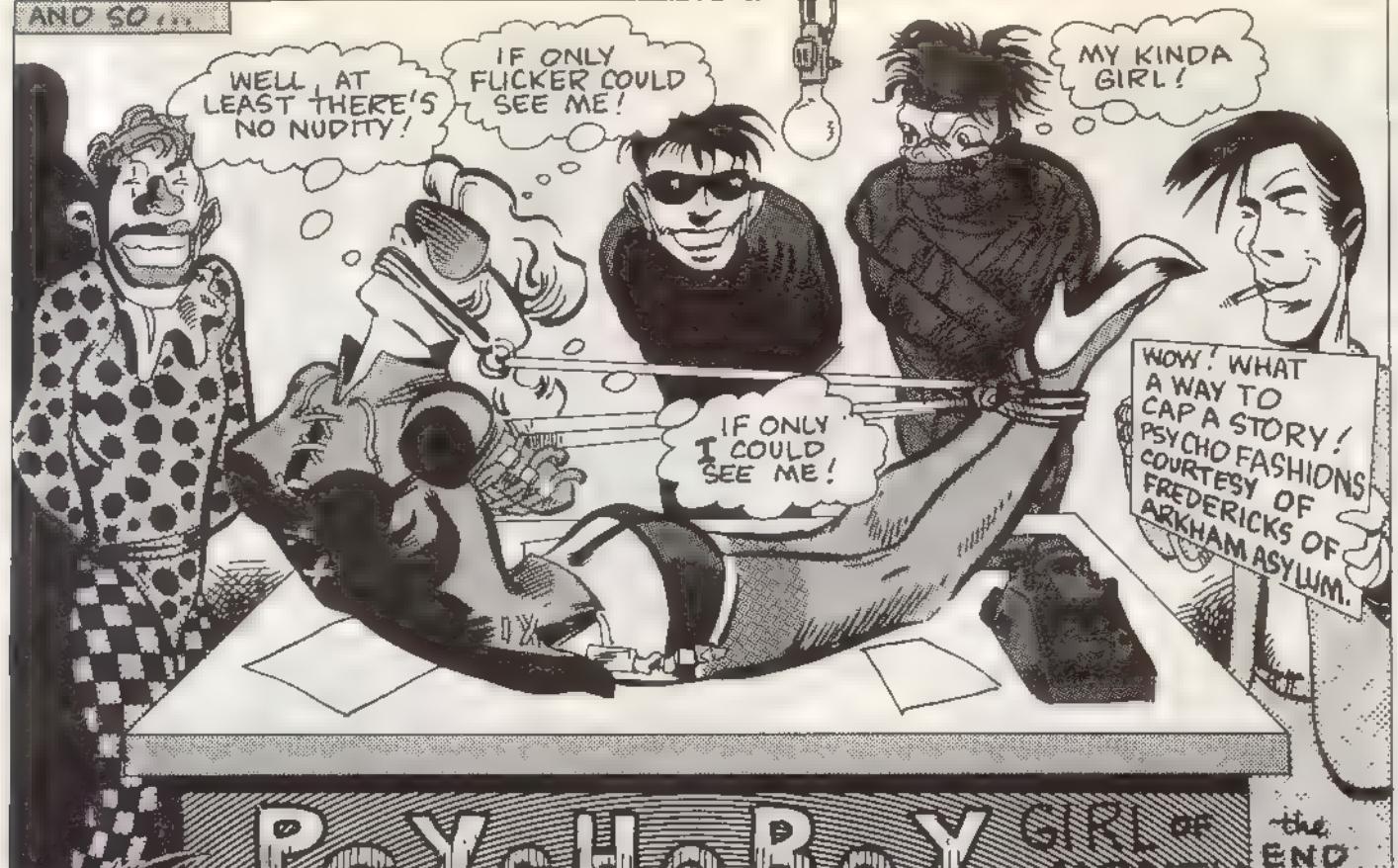
GNNGO

ULP!

YIKE!!



AND SO...



FOR THOSE WHO KNOW HOW TO READ

HI PSYCHOS! Here's just a sampling from the hoards of mail that continues to pour in reference to Psycho Comics No. 1-perhaps that most controversial Comic Book of all time!

Dad and Pat,

Thanks for the copy of "Psycho Comics". Hope it's a smash success for you. I wanted to mention that when you publicize your stuff at Creation we can't have posters, flyers, signs, etc. taped, stapled or put up on walls. The Hotel gets really annoyed! Best,

Gary Berman
Creation Conventions

HO HO HO! - Pat

Dear Pat,
Psycho Comics No. 1 affected quite a number of friends and foes during a recent trip to Washington, D.C. Dan Clowes seems to have a unique approach to the fading comic market. His "Pleasantville Tragedy" and "Accidents Will Happen" were demented classics with future potential. Pete Friedrich's "ShockSubway Stories" were right out of

the N.Y. Post, with the frills intact! Best of luck, gang.

Eric Pederson
N.Y.C., N.Y.

Gosh Eric...You said a (choke) mouthful - Pat
...And now let's hear from some Kooks, Cranks and Frustrated Malcontents.

Dear Pat,
I just received my complimentary copy of Psycho Comics and I must admit I have already thrown it away. It is the most gross, witless, unfunny thing I have seen in a long time: a total waste. If you intended it as a parody or satire it was nowhere near stringent enough; if you wanted it taken on its own merits, then you have been naive in thinking that there was a single original thought or motif in the entire issue.

D. King
N.Y.C., N.Y.

Write to **LOOK MOM, COMICS!** at: **799 Broadway, #325 New York, N.Y. 10003**
Tell 'em Pat sent you!

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DAVID SCILKEN
W. 78 th St.
New York, NY.

PAUL N. PROCH
1558 Brooklyn Av.
Brooklyn, NY



A LOVE THAT NEVER LIED
NEVER LIVED...

MISTER VALENTINE

A LOVE THAT NEVER
LIVED.

AS A KID I WAS REAL UGLY... LOOKED LIKE
A YOUNG HERMAN MUENSTER... I TOOK A
LOTA CRAP FROM OTHER KIDS...

IN
MY
YOUNGER DAZE...

... I GOT
OBSCENE
PHONE CALLS...

I WANT
YOU
SO DOES
MY
DOLL...

MY PARENTS
HOUSE GOT
EGGED...

THEY FLATTENED THE TIRES
ON MY SPIDER-BIKE...

THEN,
ONE DAY...

AS I
GOT OLDER,
I INVENTED MY
OWN IDEALS. SINCE
EVERYONE HATED
ME, I DIDN'T CARE
ABOUT ANYONE
BUT MYSELF. THERE
WAS ONLY ME. I
LOOKED THE WAY I
WANTED TO. SINCE
MY PERFECT MATE
DID NOT EXIST, I GOT
HER TATTOOED ONTO
MY ARM.



SHE WAS A
**MASS
MURDERESS.**

ONENIGHT.

SO I GOT A JOB AT
THE PRISON WHERE
SHE WAS DOING
TIME... I WORKED
THE NIGHT SHIFT,
MOPPING FLOORS.
I KNEW I HAD TO
MEET HER, CUT HER
OUTA THE SLAMMER,
MAKE HER MINE.
IT WOULD TAKE
A WHILE, BUT I'DDO IT.



WE GOT AWAY ON MY HARLEY-
DAVIDSON, BUT FIRST I HAD
TO USE ALL MY BULLETS
ON THE PRISON GUARDS.



The

SQUIRT

STORY BY MORT TODD

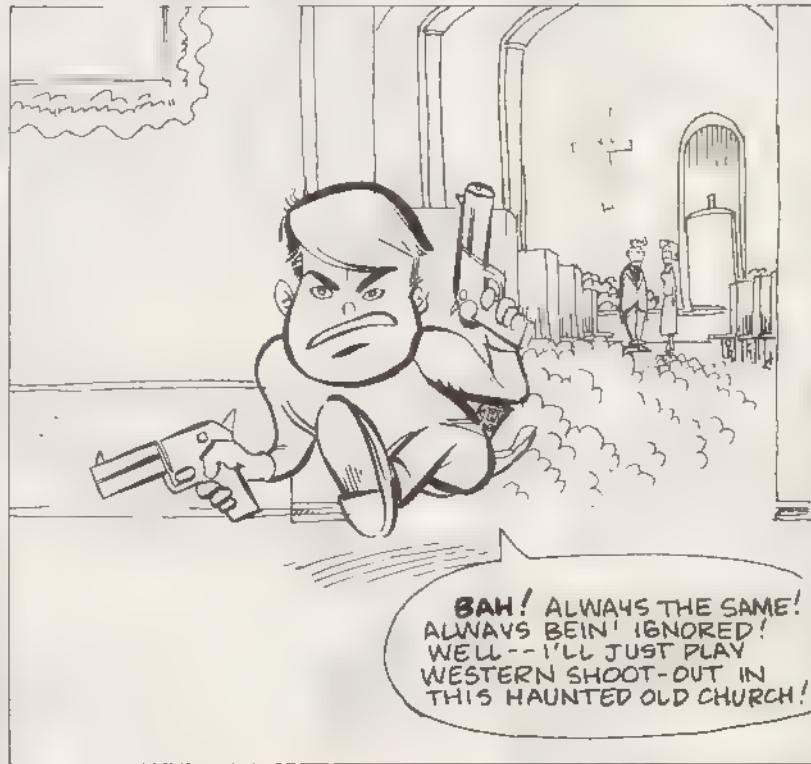
ART BY Danny Clowes

LETTERING BY CHIC CHUMLEY

SUNDAY MASS IS OVER FOR SOME -- SUNDAY SCHOOL FOR OTHERS!

WHY, YES
MRS BROWN, I THINK
IT'S A WONDERFUL IDEA
FOR OUR NEXT "CON-
CERNED PARENTS"
MEETING!

WELL, I THINK
IT'S VERY IMPORTANT
FOR PARENTS TO KNOW
HOW BAD COMIC
BOOKS ARE FOR
CHILDREN--SOME MOTHERS
WILL LET THEIR CHILDREN
DO ANYTHING! -- UH...
FREDDY, WHY DON'T YOU
FIND SOMETHING TO DO
WHILE I TALK TO FATHER
DELLE FEMINE!



THAT AFTERNOON...

FREDDY, I'M
BUSY - BE A GOOD
BOY OR WHEN YOUR
FATHER GETS HOME
FROM GOLF...

MOM...
MA!

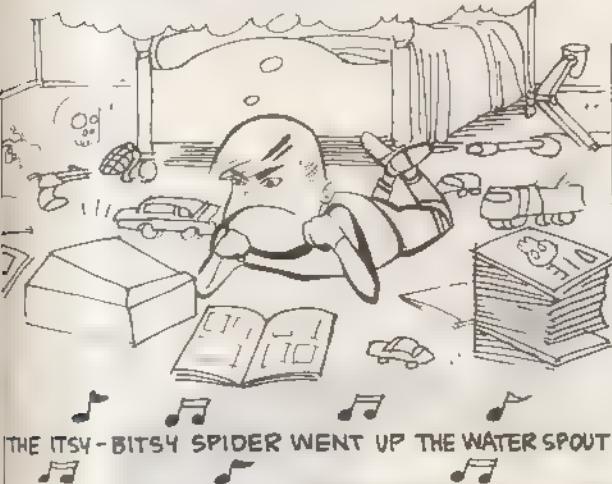
...AND NO TV!
THERE'S NOTHING
GOOD ON!

OKAY!...
OKAY!!
HMMPH!

KEEP
OUT

THIS
MEAN
Y.

HMMPH! NOTHING TO DO BUT LOOK AT
MY OLD COMICS AND PUT A RECORD ON
THE CLOSE AND PLAY-

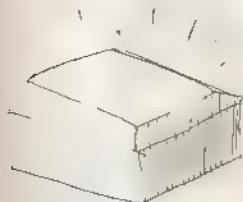


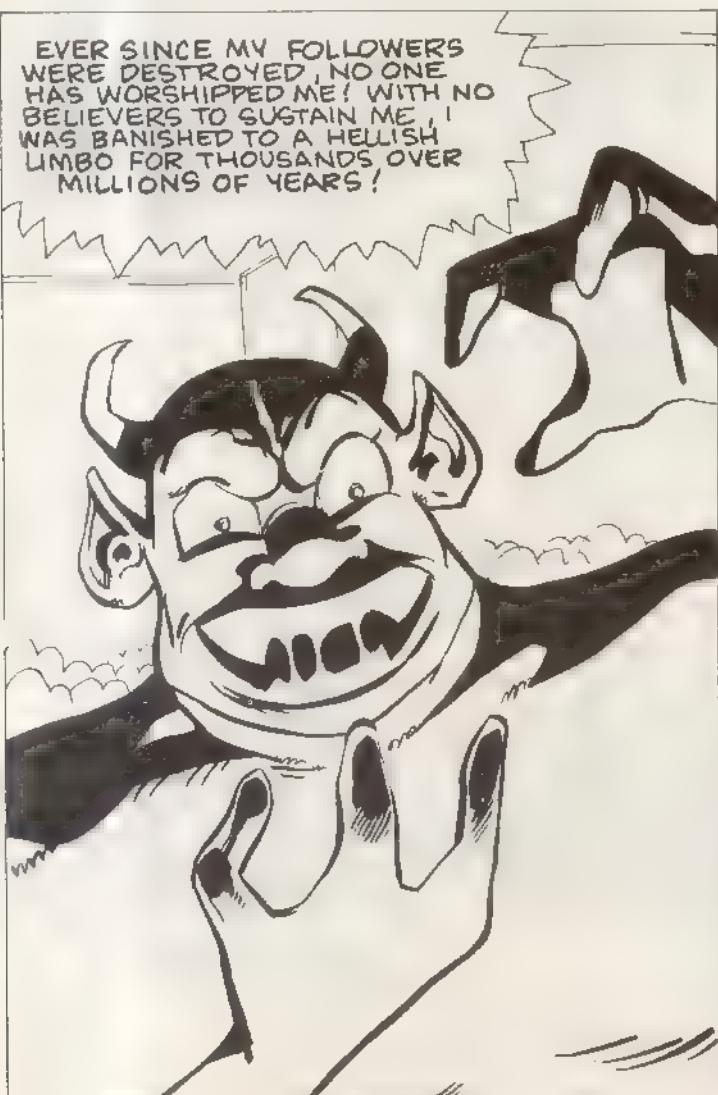
THE ITSY-BITSY SPIDER WENT UP THE WATER SPOUT

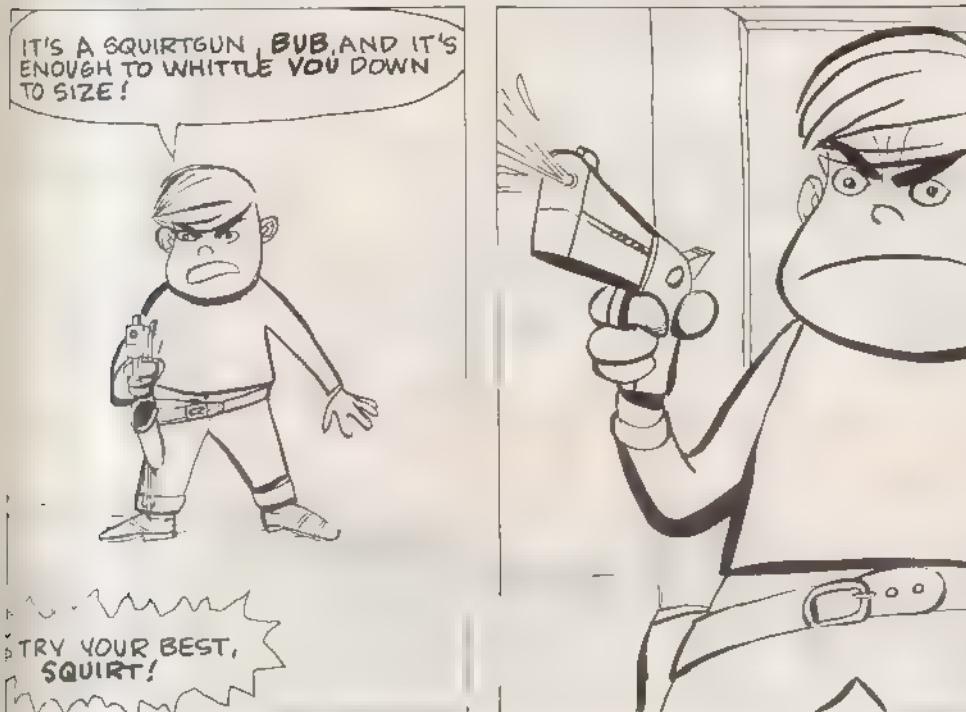
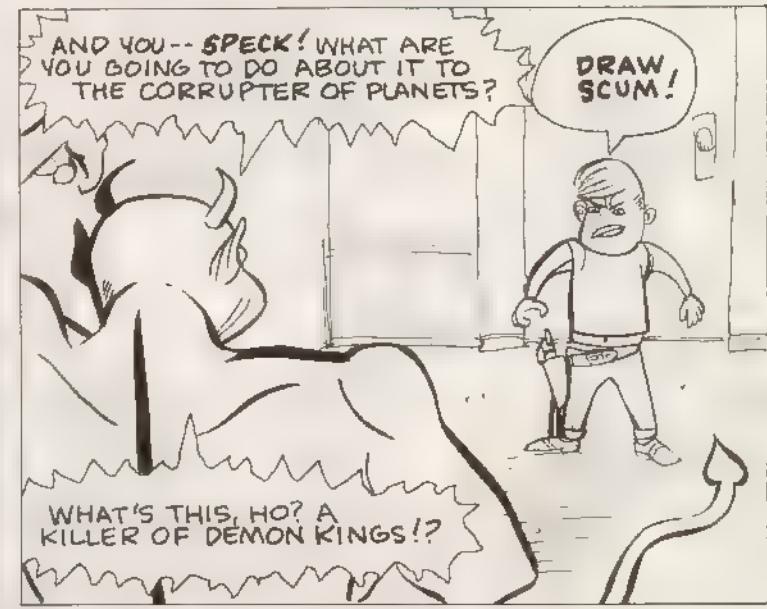
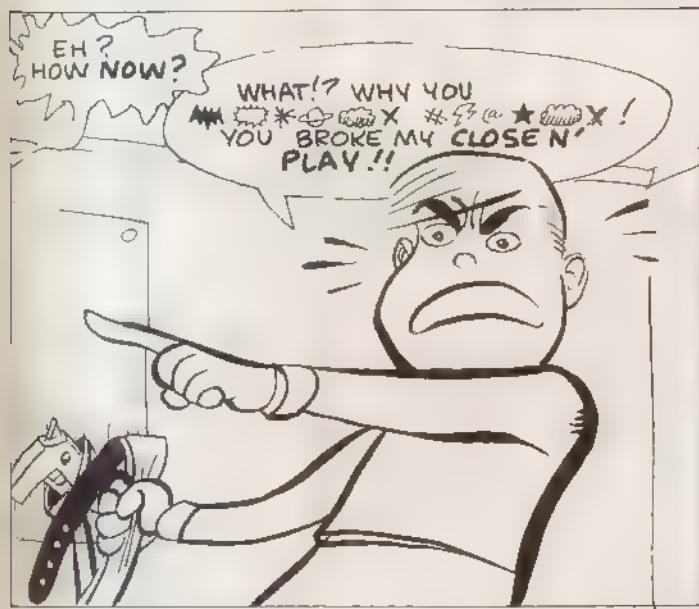
...DOWN CAME THE RAIN AND WASHED THE SPIDER CLICK
S'P'R'G'H'TL CLICK
S'P'R'G'H'TL CLICK
S'P'R'G'H'TL CLICK



...AND SO FREDDY
CRANKS UP THE
VOLUME. MRS. BROWN
IS TOO INVOLVED IN
THE PLIGHT OF HER
NEIGHBOR ON THE
PHONE TO BE CON-
CERNED WITH THE
ROUTINE RACKET OF
HER SON. THE
CHANT-LIKE SKIP
GROWS INCREASINGLY
LOUDER, REACHING
EARS FAR DISTANT,
AWAKENING SOME-
THING LONG DEAD,
SOMETHING UNKNOWN
TO MODERN MAN!







YAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA....



ALLRIGHT, SON --
I'VE HAD IT!

YOU'VE HAD THIS
COMING A
LOOOONGTIME!

WARD! WARD!
WHO WAS THAT ON THE
PHONE THAT MADE
YOU RUN UP TO GET
FREDDY!?

B-BUT,
DAD!

THIS HAS GONE TOO
FAR -- GETTING FIRES IN YOUR
ROOM -- SCREAMING - SMASHING
YOUR RECORD PLAYER!

THAT WAS
FATHER DELLE FEMINE...

HE SAID A
NUN SAW FREDDY
FILLING UP HIS
SQUIRT GUN...

WITH
HOLY WATER!

OW!
OW!
OW!

The
End

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Psycho Comics #2

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Look Mom Comics

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Artists:

Don Clowes (editor) - 1, 3-5(a), 22-25(a), 40(ad),
41-44+, 48-50(a)

Dr. Otto Lindsay - 3-5(s), 17-18(s+), 22-25(s+)

Chic Chumley - 3-5(l), 48-50(l)

Eal O'Brien - 6-8(s)

Mort Todd - 8-8(p), 28-27, 41-44+, 48-50(s+)

Pete Friedrich - 6-8(l), 12-18(l), 17-18(a,l), 36-39

Rick Allergott - 9-11, 22-25(s+), 32-34

Eugene Fama - 12-16

Chet E. Pilfred - 17-18(s+)

Joe Kerswill - 19-22

Alex Kane - 28-31?

Charles Schneider - 35(t)

Eric Carter - 40(ad)

Gary Berman - 44(letter)

Eric Pederson - 44(letter)

D. King - 44(letter)

P. Redding - 45

Arthur Tyst - ?

Sir Real's

UNDERGROUND COMIX CLASSIX

Stories:

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- 3 - Heartbreak Honeymoon
- 6 - Sap
- 9 - A Woman Knows
- 12 - Dogman Plays Dead
- 16 - <blank page>?
- 17 - Together - At Last!
- 19 - Tales My Father Told Me
- 22 - Buster Learns The Hard Way
- 26 - Goodbye My Love
- 28 - Dad Takes A Wife
- 32 - Terror/Trauma
- 35 - The Case Of The Horseless Head Man
- 36 - A Taste Of Your Own Medicine
- 37 - <blank page>?
- 40 - Look Mom Comics Presents (Ad)
- 41 - Mimi The Model, in "Mimi Goes Psycho"

44 - For Those Who Know How To Read (Letters)

45 - Valentine

46 - Squirt

51 - Totally Intense Tales (16 booklet insert)

52 - Seagate Distributors, Inc. (Ad)

Comments:

Glued to the inside back cover (page 51) is a 16 page insert booklet (see *Totally Intense Tales*).

Pages 18 & 37 are completely blank, making this issue a misprint.